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THE DAILY MIRROR, Thursday, June 14, 1923.

SECOND BEAUTY NUMBER: THREE PAGES OF PICTURES

The Daily Mirror

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PAGES

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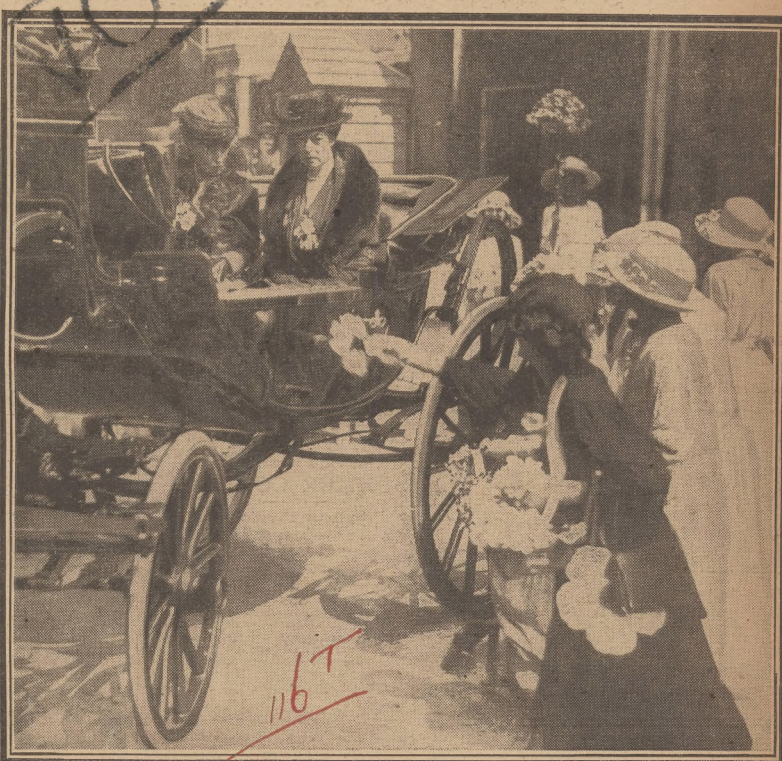
THURSDAY, JUNE 14, 1923

One Penny.

RECORD ROSE DAY FOR QUEEN ALEXANDRA



An enthusiastic rose-seller tracks a road-digger to his lair.



Queen Alexandra setting out with Princess Victoria from Marlborough House for her drive through the City.



Mr. Baldwin buys from an early caller at Downing-street—



—while a nurse waited until Mrs. Baldwin came out.



The Marchioness of Cambridge, mother of Lady Mary Cambridge, to-day's bride, buys a rose.

Yesterday all London wore once more the little pink roses that are the token of their affection for Queen Alexandra and an aid to the hospitals, for which she has done so much unselfish work. It was appropriate that this year—the sixtieth anniversary of

her Majesty's arrival in this country—Alexandra Rose Day was the most successful ever held and the entire stock of ten million roses was quickly sold. Queen Alexandra, during her customary drive, was loudly cheered.

NO LATE DINNER FOR HUSBANDS.

Woman's View of Brighter Life for Servants.

MUNICIPAL MAIDS.

Mothers Helps According to Income.

That there should be a Corps of Mothers' Helps attached to each municipality was a suggestion made by Councillor Jessie Stephen, honorary general secretary of the Domestic and Hotel Workers' Union, and formerly a domestic who gave evidence at the resumed domestic service inquiry at the Ministry of Labour yesterday.

The necessity for living in would then be abolished, said Miss Stephen, and mistresses could pay for their servants according to their incomes.

Another of her suggestions was that several mistresses in one street could allow the servants to meet in one kitchen.

Miss Stephen said servants should have two hours daily to themselves, and could be given more time off if the evening dinner fetich was abolished. She did not see any reason why the master should not have a good square meal in the day.

SUPERSTITIOUS MAIDS.

"If You Get One Bad Place You Get Three."

Miss Stephen said that the amount of spare time of servants in small houses was infinitesimal. During her own experience of general domestic service she was lucky if she had a whole hour to herself during sixteen.

At one place she worked eighteen hours daily and did not have a quarter of an hour to herself.

Speaking of good and bad places, Miss Stephen remarked: "It is a superstition of domestic service that if you get one bad place you get three, and in my own experience it has been so."

One half-day off per week and every alternate Sunday was not nearly enough, and she suggested an average of two free hours each day in addition.

Regarding the preparation of evening dinner, Miss Stephen said: "I don't see any reason why we should continue this fetich of evening dinner."

If the master had a square meal during the day she did not see why an evening dinner could not be dispensed with unless there was more than one servant.

Miss Stephen suggested "kitchen clubs." She said it would be agreed that it would be a great help if several mistresses in one street would agree to their servants meeting together in one kitchen.

Speaking of the musical servant, Miss Stephen said there was generally a piano in the servants' hall in large houses, but in the smaller places the servant got no practice, even if she were a practised musician.

SCORES OF MUSICAL MAIDS.

"There are many such, scores of them," she added. "Sometimes mistresses think it is not a maid's place to take to music; why, I do not know."

Mrs. Wood, the Chairman, mentioned singing. Miss Stephen: Then they say, "Why are you kicking up that row?"

Witness suggested a corps of mothers' helps attached to the municipality, mistresses to pay according to their income. She mentioned that Bermondsey Borough Council had over 200 applications for two posts as home helps.

Mr. A. P. Tatt, speaking from his experience as managing director of a large hotel and catering business, suggested the formation of a National Service Guild for the improvement of domestic service.

It would supply training, grade each of the occupations of domestic service, and in all probability attach to each grade a minimum wage. A system of pensions should be instituted. He suggested also the institution for domestic service of character cards such as were used in the merchant service, which would not adversely affect registry offices.

Mr. Alfred J. Brice, a butler with forty years' experience, said he thought girls in small houses had just as good a time as those in the larger houses, because mistresses could not always be after them. Wages had considerably increased in the past ten years. The better type of girl seemed to be coming into service again. The inquiry was adjourned.

BREWERY'S £24,000 FOR CHARITIES.

About £24,000 to charities was left by Mr. Philip Beasley of the North Kent Brewery, Plumstead, S.E., whose will has been proved to £773,902 gross, with net personality £672,324. The duties on the property at this valuation will amount to about £218,000.

GREATEST ROSE DAY.

Stock of Ten Million Emblems Exhausted by Noon.

THE KING'S £1.

Yesterday was the greatest Rose Day yet. Before midday the entire headquarters' stock of ten million roses was exhausted and collectors telephoned for further supplies in vain.

Queen Alexandra drove through the streets in the afternoon to see her collectors at work, and her reception by the crowds was enthusiastic.

Outside Marlborough House an Irish terrier named Yelverton, which has collected £300 for charity and travelled some 50,000 miles in doing so, was presented to her Majesty by five-year-old Tessie Warren.

It is hoped that £6,000 will be raised in London alone for the Queen Alexandra Fund.

Rose sellers made their appearance in the West End at midnight, and before the day was an hour old the weight of their boxes testified to the success of their energy and enterprise.

The King was among the first purchasers. He was riding in the Row early in the morning and was "held up" at Hyde Park Corner by a fair collector.

He smilingly accepted a rose, in exchange for which he gave a £1 Treasury note.

Lord Derby, who was captured in Whitehall, was among those who paid tribute with a £1 note. Mr. Baldwin bought his in Downing street.

One of many touching incidents occurred outside the Hotel Cecil in the Strand. A shabby-looking man was approached by a girl collector, but he dismally shook his head.

The girl hesitated a moment, pinned a rose in his coat and herself dropped a coin in her box.

"That will prevent you being asked again," she said smilingly.

A bunch of roses sent from Sandringham by Queen Alexandra's orders was auctioned at Christie's, each "purchaser" taking one rose and handing the others back. Starting at £251, the lot ultimately brought £1,632.

Queen Alexandra last night wrote to the Duchess of Portland, chairman of the committee, expressing her sincere and cordial thanks to the workers, and adding: "I cannot refrain from telling you how deeply touched I am with the kind reception I received from everyone during my drive to-day."

SUMMER COMES.

Gloomy Prophets Predict an Early Departure—69 in the Shade.

Phew!

This was how most people greeted the return of summer yesterday. Temperatures all over the country were appreciably higher than on the previous day, and women in furs and men in overcoats sympathised for the first time with the Americans, who are enduring a heat wave.

The thermometer at Kew jumped from 62deg. to 68deg. in the shade. This was at two o'clock. An hour later Messrs. Negretti and Zambra recorded in the City 68deg. in the shade and 115deg. in the sun.

These figures, according to the Air Ministry, are about 4deg. above the normal.

Unfortunately, the weather experts do not hold out much hope of a continuance of yesterday's conditions.

They predict dull, variable skies, probably some showers, and a fall in the temperature.

TOY DOGS' SILK BEDS.

Elton Boys in Strong Force at Windsor Show.

Elton boys turned out in full force at the Berks, Bucks and Oxon Dog Show at Home Park, Windsor, yesterday, and at least one, Mr. O. C. Barnett, was exhibiting.

Held in the shadow of Windsor Castle, the show enjoyed perfect weather and excellent patronage.

The patience of the bulldogs was severely tested by the authorities, who lodged them beside the quarrelsome Alsatian wolfhounds and the yelping fox terriers, and it could be seen that the bulldogs only held themselves in with difficulty.

In the toy spaniel class Lady Fowler secured four first prizes with her Lady Bayard of Braemar, which is only seven months old.

Many of the dogs in this class were in glass-fronted cases lined with silks of many hues.

BURGULARS' GOOD MEAL.

Woldingham Court, the residence of Mr. Gilbert Lyall, at Woldingham, Surrey, was visited by burglars, who got away with a good meal and silver goods of much value.

FAIRY GODFATHER'S GIFTS.

Mr. T. Foster Knowles, who some years ago built a hospital at Hampton, has now added £1,000 to the endowment fund, and is building, free of all charge, a wing which is to cost about £2,600.

HOW IT HAPPENED.

At Westminster County Court yesterday:—
Counsel: Can you explain how this collision occurred?

"Taxi Driver: Yes; it occurred in the twinkling of an eye."

GIPTSY'S SON.

Baby Born in Caravan While Father Is Retaken.

GUN ON BICYCLE.

Simultaneously with the arrest at Hertford of Charles Baker, the gipsy convict, who escaped from Norwich goal, a son was born to his wife in their caravan at North Walsham.

Baker is devoted to his wife and his reason for escaping was believed to be his desire to be with her.

Unhappily Baker made no resistance, remarking: "I'm not sorry the hunt is over."

He was mounted on a bicycle, to which were strapped a gun, 200 rounds of ammunition and a bag containing biscuits, bacon and cheese. He was first recognised by a man who informed the police and a detective game chase.

Beyond saying that he had slept out in the open most of the time and had bought food at different village shops, Baker refused to give any account of his seven days' freedom.

"I'm glad he is not dead," Baker said, when told that the warder he attacked was out of danger.

Baker was taken to Norwich and is being brought before the magistrates to-day.

LADY ASTOR DEFIANT.

Called to Order by M.P.s for Breaking Rule—"I Will Let You Have It."

Lady Astor was loudly called to order yesterday by members of the Labour Party for infringing the rules of the House of Commons by reading a supplementary question.

She, however, persisted, but the purport of the question was completely lost in the storm of protest. Looking defiantly at her interrupters, she at last exclaimed: "I will let you have it."

The Speaker reminded her of the rules, whereon she observed: "There are some things I don't want to remember."

BRIGHTON'S CARNIVAL.

Thousands of Children Welcome "The Daily Mirror" Pets.

Brighton yesterday gave itself over to the carnival spirit.

The sea front and streets were gaily decorated, and the programme included processions headed by a huge figure of King Carnival, with a number of allegorical cars, a battle of flowers, dances, a water carnival and fireworks.

Pip, Squeak and Wilfred, *The Daily Mirror* pets, who are taking part in the carnival, received a tremendous welcome from thousands of children at a matinee at the Grand Theatre.

To-day the pets will take part in a carnival procession. They will be in their decorated car.

UNFROCKED VICAR.

Sent to Prison for Fraud—Judge Regrets Light Sentence.

"I regret that the law does not allow me to impose a heavier penalty," said Sir Robert Wallace, K.C., at the London Sessions yesterday when passing sentence of twelve months' imprisonment on David Davies, aged sixty-two, stated to have been a vicar who was unfrocked for improper conduct thirty years ago. Davies was found guilty of obtaining credit by fraud.

He and his sister stopped at an hotel and left without paying, and a detective sergeant stated that Davies acted similarly in hotels at Stroud, Windsor, King's Cross, Victoria, Dover-street, W., and Norfolk. Previous convictions were proved.

CONVICT'S NOBLE DEED.

Man in Court Says Prisoner Saved His Child's Life.

A good deed brought its reward at London Sessions yesterday.

A man with a long list of convictions that began when he was fourteen pleaded guilty to stealing a ship. He served in the Army with great credit.

A man in court came forward and said:—"This man did a very noble deed for me about two and a half years ago. He saved the life of my child. I am willing to employ him at once." The man added that he was in a large way of business.

Sir Robert Wallace: You do this with your eyes open. If this chance fails I shall send the man to penal servitude.

Sir Robert postponed sentence for three months, saying: "Now make the best of your last chance."

50 MILES AN HOUR DEATH.

Thrown from his motor-cycle at Brighton when travelling at an estimated speed of fifty miles per hour, Richard Prevost, twenty-six, of Clapham, S.W., was fatally injured. Accidental death was the verdict at yesterday's inquest.

PRINCE GEORGE AT SEASIDE.

Prince George has taken a house near Bognor for the season. He has also rented one of the bathing huts in the western part of the town.

£500 PRIZE FOR BEAUTY FORECAST.

Make Your Final Choice in "Daily Mirror" Contest.

TO-DAY'S PICTURES.

Coupons Can Be Completed After Next Monday.

Judges of beauty can advance a stage further to-day in their attempt to win the £500 prize which *The Daily Mirror* offers to the reader who sends the best forecast of the three winners of our £2,500 Beauty Contest.

On pages 5, 12 and 13 of this issue will be found new photographic studies of the ten entrants in Section II. (Girls over five and under sixteen years), who were selected by the votes of readers as the most beautiful of their respective weeks.

From these ten entrants readers are now invited to make their final choice of the prize-winner, for whom a cheque of £250 is waiting.

Next Monday the third Beauty Number, containing photographs of the "finalists" in Section I. of the contest, will be published. Voting coupons (see page 19) can then be completed and sent in.

POPULAR VOTE DECIDES.

Ask Your Friends' Opinions About To-day's Beauty Gallery.

In selecting the most beautiful of the "finalists" whose portraits are published to-day, readers should consult the opinions of all their friends. The popular vote would decide, and no one can afford to ignore the tastes of others. Women, especially, are sound guides on feminine beauty.

The main problem of voters will doubtless be to form an estimate of the number of votes their selected entrants will receive. On this point they will study with interest the figures of the voting in Section II. during a representative week of the preliminary stages of the contest. These were as follow:—

N.—22,301.	Q.—113,705.
O.—68,381.	R.—120,673.
P.—130,888.	S.—94,168.

It will be seen that the Section II. winner of the week received over 130,000 votes, and that the total votes cast for the six entrants were over 580,000.

This time there are, of course, ten entrants in the section to share the votes, but the higher voting price—£500 instead of £100—may result in a larger number of voters taking part.

No coupons should be sent in yet. To-day readers can complete the second portion of the coupon, and after the publication of the senior entrants on Monday next they will be able to complete the last portion of the coupon.

There is no limit to the number of coupons anyone may send in, and selections and estimates may be varied at will.

Further voting coupons will be published to-morrow and Saturday, as well as in the third Beauty Number on Monday. So great is the demand for these issues that readers should order the copies they require from their newsagent in advance.

SEAPLANE MISSING.

Anxiety at Gibraltar for Craft That Has Not Arrived from Malta.

Considerable anxiety is felt (says a Central News Gibraltar wire) as to the whereabouts of a seaplane which left Malta, on Monday morning for Gibraltar, but has not arrived.

A strong easterly gale is at present blowing in the Straits.

OTHER NEWS IN BRIEF.

Weather Forecast.—Unsettled in West and North, Outlook uncertain for South-East. Lightning time, 10.15 p.m.

School Holidays.—London elementary schools close for holidays on July 25 and reopen on August 28.

Hold-Up Sequel.—Two more men have been detained in connection with the Liverpool post office hold-up.

Britannia. The King's yacht, escorted by the destroyer *Vesper*, on her way to the Clyde Regatta, reached Plymouth.

Air Trips at Own Risk.—An officer travelling on duty may at his own risk make short journeys by air, states a King's Regulations amendment.

R.A.F. Memorial.—The Prince of Wales will unveil the R.A.F. memorial on the Thames Embankment between Westminster and Charing Cross on July 18.

Whirled to Death.—Inspecting electric motors at Branton's Wire Mills, Musselburgh, yesterday, Mr. D. Sinclair, an engineer, of Edinburgh, slipped and was whirled to death.

Two By-Elections.—By-election nominations yesterday were:—Morpey, Mr. R. B. Gill (Lab.); Mr. F. G. Thornborough (Lib.); Tiverton, Mr. F. D. Acland (Lib.); Colonel G. A. Troyle (Con.); Mr. F. Brown (Ind. Lab.).

100,000 PEASANTS TO MARCH ON BULGARIAN CAPITAL

Counter-Revolution Reported—Sofia Separated from Rest of Country.

DANGER OF GENERAL BALKAN UPHEAVAL

Greece and Yugo-Slavia Take Frontier Measures—New Ministry's Pledge of Peace Policy.

Fears of another Balkan upheaval were raised by reports received yesterday of a counter-revolution in Bulgaria.

According to the Bulgarian Legation in Paris insurrection has broken out among the peasants. Sofia is practically isolated from the rest of the country and an army of 100,000 volunteers is preparing to march into the capital.

Neighbouring Balkan States are anxiously watching developments. Greece and Yugo-Slavia have already taken precautionary measures on the frontier. The fate of M. Stambulsky, the former Bulgarian Premier, is wrapped in mystery.

European countries have received assurances from the new Bulgarian Government that its policy is one of peace.

NEIGHBOUR STATES KEEP WATCH ON BULGARIA. GLITTERING COURT IN A BLACK SETTING.

King of Serbia's Hurried Return to Belgrade. Lovely Gowns in Scene of Wonder at the Palace.

FIERCE FIGHTING REPORTED.

Disquieting news regarding the situation in Bulgaria, following the overthrow of the Stambulsky Government, was received yesterday.

In diplomatic circles the Exchange Telegraph Company learns that Bulgaria is partly mobilising. This is creating a bad impression in the capitals of the Little Entente, especially Belgrade.

The Bulgarian Legation in Paris publishes a cable stating that the population in the provinces, not recognising the illegal Government, has isolated Sofia from the remainder of the country, and that an army of 100,000 volunteers, which number is momentarily increasing, is preparing to march into Sofia.

Trains from Bulgaria have arrived very late at Constantinople. Sanguinary meetings are reported to have taken place between supporters of Stambulsky and the new Government.

WATCHED BY NEIGHBOURS.

The following reports indicate the serious view taken of the Bulgarian upheaval by neighbouring Balkan States—

Greece—The Foreign Minister described the Bulgarian situation as absolutely uncertain, and confirmed the news that Yugo-Slavia had ordered certain precautionary measures on the Tishub frontier. Greece has decided to take similar measures.

Rumania is keeping a strict watch on the frontier. Reuter.

Serbia—Belgrade newspapers are calling for energetic measures in the event of the new Bulgarian Government failing to carry out the Treaty of Neuilly. They declare that Serbia, Rumania and Greece must not allow the restoration of the pre-Stambulsky regime in Bulgaria. King Alexander has arrived here from Bukarest and will preside over a Cabinet to discuss the situation.

NEW MINISTRY'S PLEDGE.

The Foreign Minister in the new Bulgarian Government has sent telegrams to the Foreign Ministers of all European countries (states Reuter), assuring them that the new Government's policy will continue to be one of peace, and that Bulgaria will do everything possible to maintain friendly relations.

It will continue to fulfil its international obligations, particularly those arising from the Treaty of Neuilly, by avoiding anything calculated to disturb peace in the Balkans.

STAMBULSKY MYSTERY.

Unconfirmed Report of Ex-Premier's Capture and Death.

M. Stambulsky, the former Bulgarian Premier, has been captured and is being held a prisoner at Petrich, according to an unconfirmed report which Reuter quotes.

Fierce fighting is said to have taken place at Varna.

Another Sofia message via Vienna states that Government troops surrounded M. Stambulsky, and the ex-Premier has been killed.

400-YEARS-OLD CHAIR FOR DEAN.

An ivory chair of great value, bearing the date 1514 and believed to have originally belonged to the Cardinal Archbishop of Bavaria, has been presented to Norwich Cathedral by Lady Bates for use as the Dean's Chair.



General Sir J. J. Davies has been appointed Lieutenant of the Tower of London, in succession to General Sir G. E. Milne.

Jess Willard, the boxer, has won the right to fight General women and children from the most districts of Kansas.

WHY THE PRINCE CANNOT KEEP A DOG.

No Room at St. James'—Offer of Whippet Declined.

VISIT TO THREE TOWNS.

Offered a whippet dog during his tour of the Midlands yesterday, the Prince of Wales reluctantly declined it, because, he said, he had no country residence and could not keep a dog at St. James' Palace.

The incident occurred at Netherton Ironworks, Dudley. Here the Prince was given a model in silver of an anchor and chain-cable made suitable for a dog-chain, and was offered a whippet dog to accompany it.

A choir of 7,000 school children sang patriotic songs to welcome the Prince to Wolverhampton. Once again the Prince's official "day" was nearly twelve hours long, but he still looks fit.

Three towns were visited—Bishopscroft, Dudley and Wolverhampton. Everywhere great crowds gave him enthusiastic greetings.

If this country was to be the first to emerge from the dark clouds of post-war depression, said the Prince, replying to an address of welcome, "it will be due to British courage and British common sense."

I share in the admiration expressed in the address of the spirit shown by the real sufferers from unemployment, through which they have passed with an uncomplaining fortitude.

Later he visited the Wolverhampton and Staffordshire General Hospital, in connection with which an appeal to raise £150,000 was being organised and received a cheque for £17,765 on behalf of the institution.

The Prince also inspected 100 members of the British Legion and chatted with Corporal Elcock, who won the V.C. at Courtrai.

2 DEAD IN HOSPITAL FIRE.

Several Others Injured When Wooden Open-Air Ward Was Destroyed.

Two patients lost their lives and several were injured when a wooden open-air ward at the Highbury Ministry of Pensions Hospital, Birmingham, was destroyed by fire yesterday.

The two dead men are: P. Adkins, twenty-three, of Raglan-street, Coventry, and S. T. Robbins, forty-one, of Augusta-road, Acocks Green.

11.30 P.M. TOO LATE FOR GIRLS

Magistrates' View in Dismissing Summons Against Stepmother.

"Eleven-thirty at night is too late for girls to return home."

Expressing this view at Blackburn yesterday, the county magistrates dismissed a summons for assault brought by a girl against her stepmother.

The girl said that while she and her sister were in bed her stepmother burst open their bedroom door and dragged the clothes off them because they went home that night at 11.30.

FIRE ESCAPE FROM GERMANY.

Protest Against Birmingham's Purchase—'No Possible Excuse.'

"There can be no possible excuse for the expenditure of the taxpayers' money in the purchase of foreign goods which can be made at home."

This statement is made in a report of the Midlands Council of the National Union of Manufacturers, commenting on their protests against the purchase by the Birmingham City Council of a German fire escape.

"The attitude of the Birmingham Council is amazing," the report continues, "as every British citizen has for many years been under the firm impression that all our appliances for the fighting of fire were the most perfect."

DROWNED IN CALE.

During heavy weather off the Orkneys Baden Powell, twenty-two, a fisherman, fell overboard from the trawler Cambodia, and was drowned.

WOMAN ABDUCTED BY MEN IN MOTOR-CAR.

Torn from Baby's Side in Front of Passers-By.

LEEDS SENSATION.

Driven Off at Breakneck Speed with Three Men.

In broad daylight a pretty young married woman was forcibly abducted in a sensational manner in a Leeds street yesterday.

She was torn away from her baby's perambulator, forced into a motor-car, and held down while the car drove off at breakneck speed.

Passers-by rushed to her assistance, but were too late, so sudden and dramatic was the affair. The young woman, Mrs. Brown, of Roundshay-crescent, Leeds, was walking along Hair-hill Avenue with her baby in a perambulator, when the motor-car drew up to the kerb near her and a man jumped out.

He seized her in his arms, someone inside leaped out to help in, and in a moment the door was closed.

The car was then driven off at a great rate towards the Chapel-rod end of the town.

Passers-by said that in addition to the driver there was a man sitting on the outside seat of the car and inside there was another man leaning back to avoid being seen.

The man who pushed Mrs. Brown into the car is described as about thirty years of age, is of medium build and smartly dressed in a blue suit.

Mrs. Brown, who is a Leeds woman and lives with her husband in Roundshay-crescent, is a shorthand-typist employed in the town and is very attractive.

She is about 5ft. 6in. in height, and has dark bobbed hair. She was wearing a grey costume and a yellow poke-shaped close fitting hat, with brown and pink trimmings.

GIRL'S FIGHT FOR LIFE.

Chambermaid's Story of Man Who Held Her Face Down in Sea.

Ramsgate police are searching for an airman alleged to have assaulted and finally attempted to murder by drowning a girl, named May Looker, employed as a hotel chambermaid.

Miss Looker states that she was walking along the foreshore, when she met the man, who offered to show her the way back to the town.

En route he snatched her purse and, when she resisted, struck her hand with his stick so hard that a bone was broken.

Afterwards he seized her by the throat and banged her head on the rocks, winding up by forcing her violently face downwards in the water and leaving her semi-conscious.

The girl, who was found dazed, with her clothes wet through, wandering about the town, was taken to hospital suffering from severe injuries.

BRITISH REPLY TO SOVIET.

"Satisfied" with Undertakings Given—Correspondence Closed.

The Government's reply to the Russian Note communicated by M. Krassin was issued yesterday. The Government state that they note with satisfaction that the Soviet Government has accepted their proposals with regard to the exchange of Notes concerning the limits of territorial waters, and also with regard to the compensation to be paid to Mrs. Stan Harding and Mrs. Davidson.

They are further pleased that the Soviet Government accepts the undertaking to refrain from all hostile action or propaganda.

"The Soviet Government, the Note concludes, 'having thus complied with the essential conditions of the demands put forward, this correspondence may now be brought to a conclusion.'"

ALLIED UNITY FIRST.

Government Still Seeking Information on Reparations Problem.

Following the exchange of views which has been proceeding since the recent German offer, Lord Curzon, it is understood, was able to give the Cabinet when it met yesterday morning further information as to the attitude of the Allies on various aspects of the question, with particular reference to the difficulties involved in the Ruhr occupation.

It is unlikely that a definite Government decision will be reached yet, and the interchange of opinions through the usual diplomatic channels may possibly continue for some days.

It is now suggested that a considered declaration of British policy may be deferred until early next week in view of the fact that we are still seeking information upon which to base conclusions.

The Government, it is learned, have made no requests for a modification of French policy, and it is believed that their efforts are centred more upon securing unity of opinion and action among the Allies than attempting to influence French opinion.

GUARDIANS' CLERK CHARGED.

Horace Quarmby was remanded yesterday on charges of falsifying accounts while clerk to Oldham Guardians. Bail was refused.



**The best HOT POT I ever
made was prepared this way—**

I REMOVED nearly all the fat from about two pounds of the best end of neck of mutton, and then cut it into chops. These I dipped in seasoned flour and laid in the bottom of a deep dish.

Finely sliced onions and potatoes, and some sliced beef kidney were then added—and then more chops, and so

on until the dish was filled. Next I added half a pint of gravy, a tablespoonful of **Lea & Perrins' Sauce**, and pepper and salt.

The top I covered with raw potatoes cut in halves and then let the pot—covered, of course—cook gently for two hours in a steady oven.

Within the reach
of everybody.

9d.
1/2
and
2/-
per bottle.

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THE
ORIGINAL
WORCESTERSHIRE **Sauce**

When your feet are forgotten

they are comfortable, and you are not worrying about their appearance. This is the blissful experience of all ladies who are wise enough to wear none but Portland Shoes. This is why the number of Portland wearers grows greater every season—this, and, of course, the very modest prices.



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A SHOE OF
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CARNIVAL	1/6	PER	1/4	LB.
LA FRANCE	1/3	"	"	"
KING GEORGE	1/-	"	"	"
BOURNVILLE ASSORTMENT	9 1/2	"	"	"
TRAY PLAIN & MILK	9	"	"	"

AND MANY OTHER ASSORTMENTS

See the name "CADBURY" on every piece of Chocolate

THE SUPREME MILK FOR INFANTS
TRUFOOD



**Sturdy
Infancy**

THE wise mother will always feed her baby herself until the ninth month whenever possible. But if breast milk is deficient, or the strain of nursing too great, Trufood is the ideal substitute. Made from the purest milk that comes from the rich pastures of the famous Cheshire dairy country, it corresponds so closely to nature that it may be given alone as the sole food from early infancy or alternately with the breast till weaning takes place. So used, it eases the strain on the nursing mother, and often enables her to continue to feed her child in part, where otherwise it would have to be placed completely on the bottle at an early date. When the natural supply wholly fails, Trufood alone offers a satisfactory alternative, since it is the only infant food which contains an ample amount of milk fat in the same condition as it is presented to the baby breast-fed by its mother. Trufood also provides the easiest and best method of weaning, and by its aid this usually troublesome process is accomplished without difficulty.

THE ECONOMY OF TRUFOOD

Trufood is at once the best as well as the most economical method of feeding baby, and shows a clear saving as compared with patent foods, ordinary dried milk, etc. The low cost is made possible by the unique situation of the Trufood factory in the heart of the Cheshire pastures.

Of all Chemists,
in 10-oz., 20-oz. and
36-oz. Tins, at
2s., 4s. and 7s.



SPECIAL OFFER—TWO DAYS' FREE TRIAL

So confident are we of the merits of Trufood, and so convinced that it is a boon to every mother, that in order to enable you to test it for yourself we offer a two days' trial tin, sufficient for ten feeds, free of charge. This will be sent post free upon receipt of 6d. in stamps to defray the cost of postage. The Trufood "Happy Baby Book" will also be included. This is written by a lady doctor who has made a special study of the problems of infant feeding, and explains in direct simple language the key to the innumerable difficulties which arise from time to time, which both the young and the experienced mother must face and overcome.

**TRUFOOD LTD., THE CREAMERIES, WRENBURY,
CHESHIRE.**

T.F. 77-175

TWO OF THE CHARMING FINALISTS IN SECTION II. OF OUR £2,500 BEAUTY CONTEST



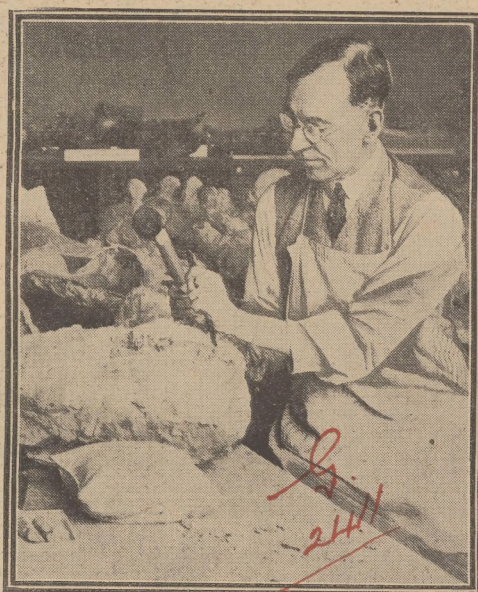
(No. 12).—Phyllis E. Southerington, Melton Mowbray.



(No. 12).—Phyllis E. Southerington, Melton Mowbray.



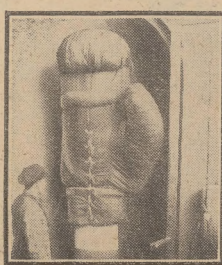
BROIDERY OF THE VINE.—Black georgette gown slit to show a white satin underskirt. It is embroidered with bunches of grapes in white silk and beads.



THE FOSSIL WORKER.—Chiselling the skull of a prehistoric rhinoceros from the rock in which its fossilised remains were found in Oregon—a tedious task at the National Museum, U.S.A.



HOLD-UP SEQUEL.—Albert Finchley, remanded at Liverpool on charge of attempted murder of James Cunliffe. It is alleged that he fired at him when arrested after the post-office hold-up.



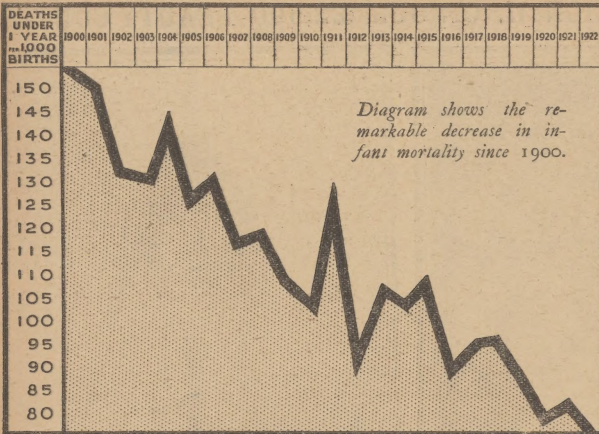
FOR A HEAVY-WEIGHT.—This, the world's biggest boxing-glove, stretches 6ft. from wrist to fingertips and is on show at the Berlin sports exhibition. What are those Germans up to now?



(No. 11).—Margaret I. R. Lowdon, Kirriemuir, Forfarshire.



(No. 11).—Margaret I. R. Lowdon, Kirriemuir, Forfarshire. Two finalists in Section II. of our £2,500 Beauty Competition appear above. See also pages 12 and 13.



60,000 Babies saved last year

How VIROL helped

In 1900 out of every 1,000 babies born 154 died, but the rate has been gradually reduced until in 1922 out of every 1,000 only 77 died. 60,000 more babies lived in 1922 than would have done in 1900.

This splendid improvement has been the result of the earnest work of Doctors and Health Authorities, combined with the spread of knowledge and the discovery and use of foods which have proved in practice their remarkable influence on maternal and infant life.

Since 1900—the year that Virol was first marketed and recognised by the Medical Profession to possess these powers—there has been a continuous improvement in the mortality figures.

Recognition by Doctors and Hospitals

Thousands of mothers have described how Virol has succeeded when baby has been despaired of, and when Virol has been the one food that would save that precious life.

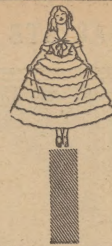
Doctors have found Virol so valuable that this food is now employed by doctors' orders in more than three thousand Hospitals, Sanatoria and Infant Welfares, as well as in countless cases of private medical practice.

What of the Future?

Yet with this record of progress, too many babies still die. Even now there are 60,000 babies who perish annually.

In many of these cases Virol can play its part in the direct saving of life. The further spread of knowledge among mothers of the wonderful properties of Virol that have valuable influence on growth and development will lessen the heavy mortality, for Virol builds strong healthful children whose blood is fortified to resist disease.

VIROL is used in more than 3,000 Hospitals and Infant Welfares



Your Summer Frocks can last you longer.

You may not have a new frock for every day, but you can certainly look as if you had, and you can also reconcile a light purse with a light heart by washing your summer frocks with KURLO.

It's delightfully quick and easy to rub the generous lather of KURLO through all delicate fabrics and, besides, it's economical.

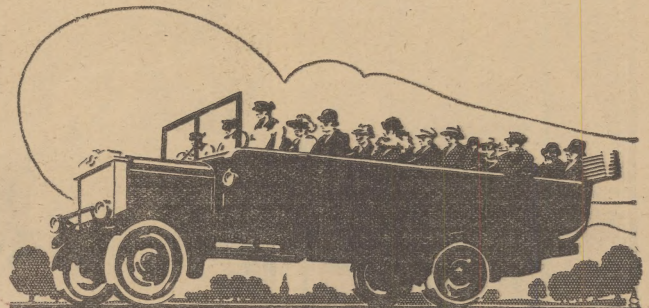
The whole secret is — wash with KURLO — rinse thoroughly and dry in the open.

The KURLO way is safe and simple
KURLO washes without shrinking

Obtainable from
all Grocers,
Chandlers and
General Stores.

R.U.—34-55.

WILLIAM GOSSAGE &
SONS, LTD., WIDNES.



"GENERAL" EVENING MOTOR COACH TOURS

THE following is the programme of Evening Motor Coach Tours which the London General Omnibus Company will run during the 1923 season. All these Tours start from convenient suburban centres, leaving at 6 p.m. and returning to Town at about 9 p.m.

Commencing	To	From
June 13th	OXSHOTT & EPSOM	Shepherd's Bush
June 13th	OCKHAM WOODS	Hammersmith
June 14th & 24th	DOWNE & CHISLEHURST*	Putney
June 17th & 28th	SWANLEY & EYNSFORD*	Kingston
June 21st & July 1st	CHELSEA & SHIRLEY*	Peckham
June 12th & 14th	RUISLIP & ICKENHAM	Nunhead
June 12th & 14th	WEST WICKHAM & CHELSEA	Putney Bridge
June 12th	EWELL & CHESHINGTON	Brixton
June 12th & 14th	OXHEY & ELSTREE†	Clapham
June 21st	HARROW & RUISLIP†	Golders Green
June 14th	WALTHAM ABBEY & EPPING	Golders Green
	FOREST	Dalston

*These Tours alternate every three weeks. †And alternate Thursdays onwards.

FARE 3/6 PER PASSENGER

Seats can be booked in advance at

THE LONDON GENERAL OMNIBUS COMPANY, LTD., PRIVATE HIRE DEPARTMENT
31 Broadway, Westminster
(next St. James' Park Station.)
Mansion House Station.
(Season Ticket Office)
and Oxford Circus (C.L.) Station
(Chief Passenger Agent's Office).
Messrs. THOMAS TILTING, LTD., 20 Victoria Street, S.W. 1, and Branches.
NATIONAL OMNIBUS & TRANSPORT CO., LTD., 206 Brampton Road, S.W., and
Becklow Road, Shepherd's Bush, W.
Messrs. PICKFORDS, LTD., 205 High Holborn, W.C. 1, and Branches.
Messrs. KATH PLOW & CO., LTD., and various Agencies.
Messrs. RAYMOND & WHITCOMB, 20 Cockspur Street, W.C.
Messrs. DEAN & DAWSON, 84 Piccadilly, and Branches.
M2
"Underground" Announcement No. 75, 1923.

Daily Mirror

THURSDAY, JUNE 14, 1923.

GETTING ABOUT.

WE notice that another Committee is about to collect opinions under the name of "evidence."

It is going to settle the problem of crowds at big athletic meetings. That is, it is going to talk about it.

Perhaps it will extend its view to the analogous problem of getting about the London streets in the season.

Who that has work, or merely engagements, doesn't know *this* problem?

Four or five places to get to, suppose, within two or three hours and thereupon the great question—how to get there? And then perhaps a taxi or a bus; and the familiar delay. Long rows of vehicles, built for speed, held up—sometimes for a quarter of a mile or so—by one huge, lumbering wagon, hay cart, or load of horse-drawn barrels. Ten minutes lost. That will "learn" you not to miscalculate another time. You will be late.

You pass the sweetly rural hayload at last and then—behold, the latest form of impediment: a series of isolated islands studded with red flags, dotted here and there about the busy roadway! It now becomes a question of dodging them. In and out and round about go the taxis and omnibuses and private cars! It's like the obstacle races at the Naval and Military Tournament. And it involves an occasional dead stop, all the vehicles jammed in between two islets.

More delay. Late again! Oh, for one of those miraculous Committees to consider the problem of road-islets, of hay-carts, and of the London traffic in the season.

"ALL YOUR FAULT!"

PART of the charm of the old bedside manner in doctors consisted in sympathy.

"Dear me, now!" they seemed to say, "how did you manage to get the 'flu? Poor dear! Most unfortunate! And you so blameless and self-sacrificing!"

Some of us used to feel that such professional purring made us better in a moment. And then came the disquieting theory that it didn't.

It made us worse. It "suggested" alarm. It frightened us. We thought ourselves worse than we were. So "nothing the matter with you at all!" became the new manner and method. We began to be laughed out of our ailments. It wasn't very consoling. It was even a little harsh. But we supposed it was good for us as a tonic treatment. Sometimes it may have cured imaginary ailments.

A step further! We are to be told now, it seems, not so much that our ailments are imaginary, as that they are all our own fault.

Why? Because they all come from the wrong diet or the wrong way of life. We want "vitamines." We ought to live largely on "vitamines." We ought in ordering our meals at the midday restaurant merely to say: "Vitamines! And plenty of them!" Then we should suffer no more from rheumatism and gout and appendicitis.

Try it. Probably you will find that the head waiter stares at you and then laughs. He's never heard of these theories. Therefore, we contend, it is *his* fault that we are ill. And, when next the doctor denounces us for catching the 'flu, we shall refer him to the restaurants, the retail tradesmen and the cook.

W. M.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Some people are so intent upon acquiring the superfluities of life that they sacrifice the necessities in this foolish pursuit.—*Goldsmith.*

THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

Government Committees—Protection of Animals—Talk About Sport—Late-comers at the Theatre—Dry Ships.

DRYNESS AND DRINK.

IN my opinion the dry ship regulations will actually promote drinking—like most dry Puritanism.

People will drink more than they would otherwise do in order not to waste the good wine. Meanwhile, rich people go on drinking in the U.S.A. It is only the poor who are deprived of a little enjoyment.

M. D.

ARE THEY ANY USE?

AS far as I can see, Government Committees, however well meant, rarely effect much.

Another has just been appointed "to inquire into the arrangements made to deal with abnormally large attendances at athletic grounds."

This is because of the recent Stadium fiasco. Now how can masses of "evidence" called before a number of earnest gentlemen deal with

WHAT IS A CABARET?

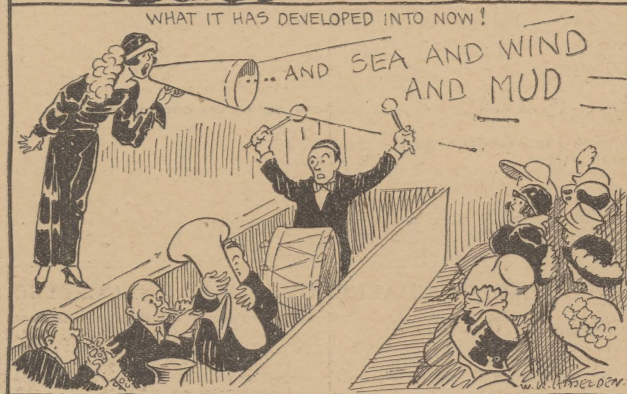
WILL some reader of *The Daily Mirror* kindly inform me what a "cabaret" is? I ask the question as the word is in daily use in all our newspapers. The following paragraph appeared recently in one of our leading weeklies:—

"A fashion parade and a cabaret will be features of St. Dunstan's Derby Day Revel at the Great Central Hotel."

I have known the word "cabaret" for over three-quarters of a century as an old French one, the English of it being public-house, tavern, though better known perhaps to the man in the street as a roadside "pub" or beer-house, never, however, applied to an hotel or superior house of call.

Cannot we use old English words instead of everlastingly introducing something new, stich,

A HISTORY OF THE ART OF RECITATION.



It used to be a great bore to listen to the reciter of poetry. Nowadays the tendency towards "brightening" has considerably enlivened the art.

that problem? And yet nowadays people seem to think that a Committee can settle anything. The Domestic Servant one has only unsettled everybody! F. M. Wimbledon.

GOLF TALK.

ONE of your correspondents says that those who are bored by golf talk should not listen. But what is one to do if one finds oneself seated round a dinner table at which many of the guests can talk of nothing else but golf? Is one to walk out of the room and sulk like a naughty child or stuff cotton-wool in one's ears? The latter method would not be very admirable, especially at a dinner party! The only thing to do is to sit and bear it, or very diplomatically to change the conversation. And it needs a little forethought to do this! NON-GOLFER.

CRUELTY TO ANIMALS.

WITH reference to the Protection of Animals Bill, which has recently been published, I should like to point out that it is hardly likely to have the desired effect of making magistrates impose upon offenders the punishment they deserve.

To fix a maximum fine or term of imprisonment is all very well, but how will that work out in practice? Surely the boot is on the other foot. The first essential is to secure a minimum fine of, say, £5, or better still, a minimum term of imprisonment for three months, for all cases of wilful cruelty to animals. L. O. Chichester.

for instance, as "camouflaged," when we mean disguised? It is simply ridiculous.

JOHN LOCK.

LATE COMERS AGAIN!

CAN anyone explain why people will buy expensive seats for the theatre and then insist upon coming in late?

I notice, for instance, that the Duse matinees at the New Oxford Theatre usually begin late. Yet, however late they begin, always there are people who come in later still, and stumble about in the darkness looking for their seats.

The other day I overheard a conversation which throws some light on this mystery. One woman at the restaurant said to another: "We ought to be going now!" The other said: "Oh, not yet—they always begin late!"

In other words, if the play begins late, let us be even later! Thus it goes on. And thus is the early comer rewarded.

EXASPERATED PLAYGOER.

IN MY GARDEN.

JUNE 13.—The *eremurus* (from the Himalayas) is one of the finest hardy plants we can grow in the garden. At this date the great flower-stems rise from the handsome strap-shaped leaves and make a stately show.

The roots should be planted in deep, good ground early in the autumn; let the position be one that is sheltered from strong winds.

Robust produces spikes of rosy pink flowers, eight to ten feet in height, while *Himalaiensis* (pure white) is a grand species that does well in most gardens. E. F. T.

BEAUTY IN THE POT AND THE PAN.

PAINTERS INSPIRED BY VERY ORDINARY OBJECTS.

By JAMES HOPE DALY.

THE spirit of Beauty is elusive. It sometimes resides in a tin can, a brick wall, or a trio of factory chimneys. And just as our modern poets no longer deal especially in things which are poetic so our modern painters—or some of them—have had enough of the artistic.

These painters take as their subjects most unlovely things. Portrait painters have, of course, but of them I am not thinking. I am thinking of those who, in painting for our delight, paint also for their own.

During recent years still-life painting has reached a remarkably high level in this country. In any exhibition you may go to you will find several examples of still-life, and I warrant you will find them among the most attractive things there.

And in this interesting department of art, which has in the past supplied our permanent collections with so many masterpieces, the strange thing is that the "model" is no longer restricted to luscious fruits, exquisite china, gorgeously-plumaged birds or any of the obviously beautiful objects which the older artists always chose.

In the present exhibition at the Grosvenor Galleries there is a picture made out of the following ugly articles: a painter's canvas standing face to the wall, a plain glass bottle containing, apparently, oil, an enamelled iron hot-water jug and a Panama hat. It is undoubtedly a picture. It has charm and beauty. The artist has so arranged his subject matter, composed his colours and conjured his light and shade that the total effect is aesthetically attractive.

"SELF-EXPRESSION."

Last year there was on exhibition at the same gallery a most striking picture, and all it consisted of was a cabbage on a wooden table which stood against a whitewashed wall.

Another remarkably radiant piece of work I saw more recently had for its subject a herring, two onions and an old table-knife. I have also been charmed by a picture of a broken flower-pot, and by another of a heap of stones in a road.

There is some remarkably fine still-life work being done in delineating the refraction of light from polished surfaces, but in that case the beauty is obvious. Not so when an artist hangs up a brown woollen jumper and paints that!

I have yet to see a pictorial masterpiece evolved out of the interpretation of a dustbin, but I am daily expecting it. Think of the inspiration which would be given by a shaft of light shining on a mass of cinders.

The art movement of the day is Self Expression, and the modern artistic Self can Express itself with most satisfaction when spiriting beauty out of the least promising material.

The housewife residing in a suburban villa surrounded by ordinary objects, therefore, need not despair.

Like the gentleman in Moliere who talked prose without knowing it, she may be living the life artistic without being aware of it. She has only to get the young artist round the corner to come in and reveal to her the latent loveliness in the parlour furniture, the front doorstep or the laurel bushes in the back garden.

THE SECRET OF VITALITY.

Enjoying Life to the Full.

Those who are always ready for a meal and can eat plain food with relish—how fortunate they are! These are not the people who are tired after work, and wake up still tired in the morning. They are not nervous and bloated; their nerves are not tangled; they do not puff and blow as they run upstairs. They are full of energy. Everyone likes them. They make a success of life—all because they have plenty of vitality.

And the reason is very simple. They have plenty of good, rich blood. You can be like them. All you have to do is to improve your blood-supply. The most famous blood-making medicine is Dr. Williams' pink pills. Take these pills, and notice how soon your appetite begins to improve, how your digestion ceases to trouble you, how full of vital energy you become. Your work will be no trouble; you will have plenty of strength left for pleasure, and you will look better and feel better from the first.

Dr. Williams' pink pills are good for men and women and children. Ask your chemist for them, or send 3s. 6d. to address below for a box, post free.

FREE—Vital factors in the maintenance of good health are disclosed in the booklet, "The Way to be Well," sent free to all who write to Home Department, 36, Fitzroy Square, London, W.1.—(Advt.)

YOUR HEALTH CONTROLS YOUR SUCCESS CONTROL YOUR HEALTH BY MAXALDING

There are so many people who dare not do this and dare not do that, knowing that they will suffer afterwards. Some of them are afraid to eat quite simple foods because of the resultant indigestion, biliousness, headache or some other penalty that is certain to follow. Other people dare not go out in the evening unless muffled up for fear of catching cold. Others cannot stand the cold, and still others cannot stand the heat. More sensitive people still cannot stand the heat or the cold, and so on *ad infinitum*. The unfortunate people who suffer in any or all of these ways are living under very severe handicaps, whether in respect to their work, recreation or social obligations, for they are incapable of sustained effort.

READ HOW OTHER PEOPLE, ONCE THE VICTIMS OF CIRCUMSTANCE, HAVE REGAINED HEALTH AND STRENGTH THROUGH MAXALDING BY CORRESPONDENCE

MUCH SLIMMER SINCE STARTING WITH YOU.

Lady—Age 42, who enrolled on Dec. 13th, 1922, to overcome disfigurement and discomfort resulting from Obesity, writes:—"I am extremely well, and find the exercises most interesting, and feel so fit after doing them. I have tried to get heavier during the next fortnight, but at any rate I know I have lost a lot of superfluous fat, as I am so much slimmer all over since starting with you."

I DON'T GET HEADACHES NOW.

Gentleman—Age 30, who was suffering from Bronchitis, Palpitation of the Heart, Constipation and Neurasthenia, writes:—"The exercises have done me a wonderful amount of good. I am now well on the way to complete recovery of my ailments. My heart is stronger; my nerves a lot better. I am not 'jumpy' as I was before taking your course. My lungs are better, and I don't get headaches now. My bowels are moved regularly and thoroughly daily. I eat far better, and am ready for my breakfast each morning. Before taking your treatment I never wanted any breakfast, but I sleep splendidly and awaken in the mornings quite fresh. Taking everything into consideration, I am feeling splendid, and am certainly delighted with your treatment."

DOES ALL THAT IS CLAIMED FOR IT.

Gentleman—Age 52, who enrolled on January 31st, 1923, to eradicate Obesity, writes:—"I have experienced considerable benefit. There is an indication of reduction in the abdominal region, and I have lost altogether the feeling of weight in that part when walking now, which I had not experienced for years. I appreciate your attention to my case, and your desire to be of every possible service, and I would like to say I am quite convinced that your system does all that is claimed for it."

MUSCLES IN PLACE OF OBESITY.

Gentleman—Age 22, Wireless Operator on Board Ship, who enrolled with the object of obtaining Strength and combating a tendency to corpulence, writes:—"The first lesson has shown me the great possibilities of reaching my great aim, viz., 'Great Strength.' It has done more for me than years of pulling wall exercises and toying with dumbbells, and I think your methods are splendid. The obesity, which seemed to blight my physical career, has even in this short time disappeared, and in its place I have muscle; muscle which seems to have been there waiting for the correct methods to produce it."

I FEEL THAT I AM "TOP DOG."

Gentleman—Age 30, who desired to become strong and muscularly developed, and who began Maxalding late in December, 1922, writes:—"I cannot describe what pleasure I derive from performing the exercises, and the vast difference they are making to my health. My only complaint is that I did not start them sooner. The way the exercises give you control over the muscles is wonderful, and instead of being servant to my muscles I feel that I am 'TOP DOG.' I am a lot stronger, and I am recommending your Method to all my friends."

HEALTHIER AND STRONGER THAN EVER BEFORE.

Gentleman—Age 27, who enrolled on February 15th, 1923, in order to improve his general physique and increase his nervous energy, writes:—"This last week people have remarked that I look broader across the shoulders and that I look healthier and stronger than I ever did before. But what is better than all these remarks is the fact that I feel it, and know I am healthier and stronger."

SLEEP BETTER AND APPETITE NORMAL.

Gentleman—Age 42, enrolled on February 12th, 1923, desiring to strengthen his nerves and tone his physique, writes:—"I am entirely satisfied, and am beginning to feel the beneficial effects of Maxalding. Sleep is much better, and appetite has become normal. When I have finished the exercises I notice that the skin takes a rosy tint, showing an increased circulation of the blood. As a general indication about the way I feel now, I can tell you that I seem to like to walk instead of always taking a train, and I think this is a good sign."

MY GASTRIC TROUBLES HAVE DISAPPEARED.

Gentleman—Age 45, residing in and instructed to South Africa, who was suffering from Rheumatism, Gastric trouble and Constipation, writes:—"Since starting your course, I am a different being. My gastric troubles have disappeared, my nerves are good, and what I set out to obtain—general fitness—I have achieved. I can do 36 holes of Golf on the hottest day, and feel quite fresh. I feel I have only to keep up the exercises to retain good health."

CAN DO THINGS ONCE IMPOSSIBLE.

Gentleman—Age 30, who enrolled on December 12th, 1922, with the object of increasing his Strength, Stamina, Self-confidence and Development, writes:—"As my previous reports witness, I have made steady progress from lesson one. I can now do things that once were impossible. Steadily step by step my physique was built up, and improved; energy and stamina increased; confidence and will-power developed, and my physique and muscle-control have developed amazingly. All this I owe to you, and I recommend your ideal course to all those who are looking for a better state of health as well as a powerful development."

CONSTIPATION IS PRACTICALLY GONE.

Gentleman—Age 42, reports from CHINA:—"I have had no difficulty with the ABDOMINAL ISOLATION, and the Constipation is practically gone, even when traveling. I am amazed at the way my chest has developed. I would not have thought it possible to expand as I have done in so short a time. I used to be a 'Dumb-Bell' for years, but there is no comparison between your system and his. I wish I had known of it sooner."

MY CHEST IS BECOMING DEEPER.

Gentleman—Age 19, who enrolled on February 10th, 1923, to improve his physique and remedy his flat chest, writes:—"I thank you for the second lesson, which I understand and perform quite easily. My whole body is improving, and my chest is becoming deeper. The exercises are interesting, and I am confident that I shall secure my desire. I shall look forward with joy for the next lesson."

NOT HAD TO RESORT TO PURGATIVES.

Gentleman—Age 51, enrolled on Feb. 26th, 1923, with the object of eradicating Constipation, writes:—"I am grateful to report that since commencing the first lesson a fortnight ago I have not once had to resort to laxative or purgative medicines. It is a great relief to me to know that I can dispense with them, and I am feeling much better in body and mind."

RHEUMATISM IN RIGHT ARM CURED ALREADY.

Gentleman—Age 36, who placed himself under my care on February 15th, 1923, as he was suffering from Rheumatism and desired to increase his weight, writes:—"I have made good progress with the first lesson. I have made a slight increase in weight, and am pleased to report the rheumatism in my right arm is cured already. This, as I told you, has troubled me for some years. I find no difficulty with the exercises, and do them every night."

A DECADE-OLD CHALLENGE STILL UNACCEPTED.

Like everybody else in the profession of curative work, I claim the method I represent to be superior to any other, but with one very significant difference. The difference I refer to is the following challenge that I have published broadcast throughout the world for the last ten years.

GREAT CLAIM AND BONA-FIDE CHALLENGE FOR MAXALDING.

"(Monte Saldo) am prepared to prove before any tribunal of Medical men in open court or discussion that MAXALDING is the most convenient, the most simple, the most complete and the most effective method of Mental and Physical training ever discovered."

FIVE REASONS IN SUPPORT OF MY CLAIM. Maxalding keeps the heart young.

(1) By an ingenious manipulation of certain of the thoracic muscles and shoulder-blades (see left-hand photograph) the average increase in tidal-breathing secured by Maxalding is six cubic inches per foot of the height of the student. Thus a person of five feet in height secures an increase of no less than 30 cubic inches. By this means a continuous and automatic blood-oxygenation is secured at a rate that will make the blood rich and disease-resisting, and will establish evenly-balanced circulation to all parts of the body irrespective of any exercises that may be performed in addition. The heart is thereby saved at least a fifth of its work and will consequently remain thoroughly young for years longer. IT WILL REMAIN YOUNG.

(2) FULL EXPANSION VERSUS FULL CONTRACTION.

Every muscle is made supple and educated to attain and retain its full length. By original full-expansion exercises, the joints, tendons, muscles, and even the ligaments enclosing the joints are kept supple and will not hold uric acid or other poisonous deposits.

(3) CONTROLS DIGESTION AND ELIMINATION.

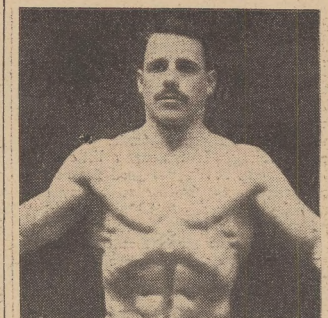
Full control is secured over all voluntary muscles, and MAXALDING is the only method that has ever succeeded in securing a vertical development of the abdominal wall (see right-hand photograph) as opposed to the horizontal development which causes distended abdomen and dropped stomach. An expert Maxaldite is so far advanced in control of the abdominal wall that one side can be contracted whilst the other side is relaxed. Here alone is a perfect and permanent cure for distended or dropped stomach, sagging colon, indigestion, constipation, liver-sluggishness, as well as a perfect preventative of rupture. Never since the human stood erect, and so piled his organs one on top of the other—instead of resting them upon the abdominal wall, as they were obviously meant to rest—have the human abdominal organs had a proper support until the advent of MAXALDING.

(4) ENERGY-CONSERVATION.

Conservation of energy creates sound nerves, and is inculcated in every student and patient until it becomes a habit. In MAXALDING the energy is expended into the body, not lost through the use of apparatus and other distracting methods. HABITUAL ENERGY-CONSERVATION BECOMES AN INVOLUNTARY REFLEX NERVE-STIMULATION, and it is mainly due to this valuable attribute that the cures of nervous affections proceed speedily and without the usual relapses.

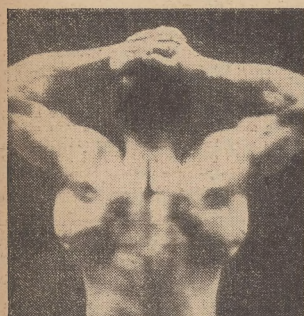
(5) FULL ADVANTAGES SECURED UNDER ALL CIRCUMSTANCES.

MAXALDING is convenient for performance anywhere and at any time. No apparatus except that provided by the Great Architect of the human body is used or required. Surgeons, musicians, typists and others who have previously suffered from stiffened wrists and loss of finger dexterity, through the use of grips, weights, etc., can safely take up MAXALDING. A. M. SALDO.



Mr. Saldo urges every reader of the "Daily Mirror" to write for a copy of MAXALDING, a modest brochure explanatory of this wonderful Method of Mind and Muscle Control. It details of your requirements are included in a letter or by striking out the unnecessary items from the coupon, Mr. Saldo will make a diagnosis of your case, and tell you exactly what he can guarantee, or give full reasons if he is unable to accept your case. This offer applies to any man, woman, youth or child residing in any part of the world.

ALL CORRESPONDENCE IS SENT UNDER PLAIN, SEALED COVER, AND IS MINUS FEE, POSTAGE OR OBLIGATION.



COUPON

(1) I desire to be cured of INDIGESTION, CONSTIPATION, NERVOUS DEBILITY, NEURASTHENIA, INSOMNIA, WEAK LUNGS, SINCERITY, CHOLIC, RHEUMATISM, LUMBAGO, SCIATICA, OBESITY, SLOUGHLI, LIVER DIZZINESS, WHIN, STOMACH, LACK OF PHYSICAL DEVELOPMENT, LACK OF SELF-CONFIDENCE, WEAK STOMACH, BILIOUSNESS, LANGUOR, HEADACHES, etc.

(2) I desire to secure great Nervous Energy and Vitality.

(3) I desire to secure exceptional strength and muscular development.

Name.....
Address.....
Occupation.....
A. M. SALDO, 6b, Cranbourn Chambers,
London, W.C.2, Eng. D.M. June 14, 1923.

Don't lose this address again, but tear the coupon out before you lay the paper down. MAKE SURE.

A. M. SALDO, 6b, CRANBOURN CHAMBERS, LONDON, W.C.2, ENG.

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women and Affairs in General



Miss Mary Lane-Box, debutante daughter of Mr. G. R. Lane-Box, M.P. of the Midge Department.



Mrs. Cecil Whiteley, wife of Mr. George Cecil Whiteley, Treasurer of the Theatre Guild.

THE EDINBURGH VISIT.

Weather Spoils Trade—Poets and the Patriarch.

I UNDERSTAND that the King desires his visit to Edinburgh during the week beginning July 9 to be regarded as of a private nature. He will attend very few public functions. The reception at Holyrood Palace on July 10 will not be in the nature of a Court, and there will be no presentations. His Majesty intends to motor a good deal in the neighbouring counties.

Princess Maud's Wedding.

The probability is that Princess Maud's wedding will take place in the private chapel at Mar Lodge about September. Her Royal Highness will one day be chateleine of a Forfarshire castle as magnificent, in its widely different style, as Glamis itself. This is Kinaird, the ancestral seat of the Carnegies, Earls of Southesk. Two years ago it was burnt, but it is being completely restored.

Queen Alexandra's Day.

Rose Day does not decrease in popularity. Yesterday may easily prove a record, for every seller reported exceptionally good business. There was a revival, too, of pretty white frocks for the occasion. Queen Alexandra, I thought, looked remarkably well. She was greeted with much "applause," many people clapping their hands instead of cheering.

Engagement of General Storrs.

Brigadier-General Ronald Storrs whose engagement to Mrs. Louisa Clowes, widow of Lieutenant-Colonel Clowes of the 1st Life Guards, is announced, has been Military Governor of Jerusalem since 1917. He is the eldest son of the Dean of Rochester, and is a fair, broad man of forty-two. He is a great linguist, has a keen interest in Eastern life and is devoted to music.

Shakespeare Pays.

The New Shakespeare Company season at the King's Theatre is attracting large crowds to Hammersmith. Archibald Flower, one of the governors of the Memorial Theatre, Stratford-upon-Avon, said last night that the season is an assured success, which confirms the belief of many that a permanent theatre of Shakespeare plays in London might be made to pay.

Job.

The exhibition at Leicester Galleries in memory of the late Sir James J. Shannon, R.A., is not a retrospect, but consists mainly of paintings and sketches which he did for his own pleasure. Shannon, known to his intimates as Jeb, was born in Auburn, New York State, his father being a British engineer who was constantly on the move. After he became popular in London he produced an average of ten portraits a year for forty years.

The Nicolson's.

Another novel which, I am told, fulfils the promise of "Heritage," her first book, has been written by Mrs. Harold Nicolson, and will be published very shortly. Mrs. Nicolson is Lord and Lady Sackville's only child, and she writes under her maiden name, V. Sackville-West. Her last work was, I think, "Knole and the Sackvilles," a history of her grand old ancestral home near Sevenoaks.

Literary Couple.

Mrs. Nicolson and her husband, a son of Lord Carnock, are spending the summer at their place near Sevenoaks, Long Barn, which dates back centuries, and is said to be the birthplace of Caxton. Both write, and Mr. Harold Nicolson has two or three clever works to his credit, including a book on Paul Verlaine.



Mrs. Nicolson.

Hardy and the Players.

When the Arts League travelling theatre, which is to be seen at the Court, Sloane-square, on June 19, was at Dorchester, Thomas Hardy saw one of the performances. He went "round" during an interval and shook hands with the company, which he considered "very fine." He also asked for the folk song "Jan's Courtship" to be given.

In a City Church.

Within earshot almost of the bulls and bears of the Stock Exchange it was a delight yesterday to hear Mr. Alfred Noyes at St. Peter's, Cornhill, reciting Wordsworth's sonnet, "The world is too much with us late and soon." Mr. Noyes addressed a full congregation, and this, incidentally, showed that a City church is still worth keeping.

The Poet's Recitation.

Mr. Noyes gave its full emotional effect to every passage he declaimed to his audience of City men and City girl typists, whose presence was striking testimony to the fact that people do care about poetry. He ranged from Shakespeare to "A Child's Garden of Verses." If the pulpit were always filled on these lines the City churches would, indeed, be safe against the destroyer.

Ex-Kaiser's Sister.

This is the birthday of ex-Queen Sophie of Greece, sister of the ex-Kaiser, who is now fifty-three years of age. Before the war she was reputed to be an Anglo-phil; but during the war she did not behave as such.

The Waltz Again?

At the Grafton Galleries I was talking to Mr. Paul Whiteman, of the famous band, and he told me there is not much demand for the waltz. Not a single waltz tune was played during the evening. I asked him to play his popular "Three o'Clock in the Morning" number, but he replied that a waltz "slowed things up." I noticed also that Miss Wanda Hoff (Mrs. Whiteman) relied upon "quick stuff" for her exhibition dances.



Miss Wanda Hoff.

Ballroom Dog.

Many well-known people were dining and dancing. The tall figure of Lord Wimborne was noticeable in every dance. Other men dancing were Lord Molyneux and the jovial Admiral Mark Kerr. Lady Barbara Bingham and the Hon. Ruby Hardinge were with a party celebrating Miss Diamond Hardinge's wedding. By the way, there was one lady who brought a dog into the ballroom. I wondered why!

Miss Hobbs in 1811.

Cricket, which is becoming more popular among women (especially in country districts) had its attraction for the sex over a century ago. I recently saw a copy of a print showing "The Grand Female Cricket Match between the Hampshire and Surrey Ladies for 500 Guineas, and played at Newington Green, near Ball's Pond, Middlesex, October 2, 1811, when Hampshire won by fourteen notches."

Ancient Street Instruments.

How many people realise, when they see a man in the street playing a one-stringed fiddle with a funnel attached, that he is performing on what is probably the oldest bowed instrument known and the archetype of all others. Its ancient name was tromba marina, or marine trumpet, and it probably originated in Germany.

Pepys Had One.

Formerly used a great deal in churches and nunneries it had one string and a box-like arrangement took the place of the present funnel, the sound being scarcely distinguishable from that of a trumpet. It rested on the ground. Old Samuel Pepys had one and thought a great deal of it.

"Sexless" Novels.

It is strange to find eminent ladies seriously raising the question whether there is any "alternative" to the sex novel. Surely the affirmative answer is convincingly furnished by such "best sellers" as "Don Quixote," "Robinson Crusoe," "The Pilgrim's Progress," "Treasure Island," and "The Adventures of Sherlock Holmes."

Weather and Trade.

The weather has been a bad friend to the drapers, and especially to the milliners. I was in a wholesale house yesterday, and found the place congested with packages. "They are goods which were ordered for May," said the manager, "but firms keep wiring us not to deliver. Eventually many of them will refuse to take the stuff at all."

Summer Sales Commence.

Millinery has suffered worst. A wholesale firm could, of course, insist on commitments being met, but it often becomes a matter of policy, in view of future business, to let the retailer down lightly. I am told that in the provinces the "summer sales," which usually take place in August, are commencing now. In regard to men's clothes, there has been a slump in hosiery, for no one has felt the need of light underclothing.

Young America Talks.

The debating team of three young men from Columbia University and their three opponents of London University arguing over U.S. standing out from the League of Nations were in evening dress. It was, in fact, a full dress debate and our visitors had heaps of (verbal) bouquets showered on them.

An Eye for the Girls.

Mr. A. Maybee, a youthful little American, gaily admitted that America was the land of romanticism and for that reason welcomed the fair sex, as he called the girls. "The hand that rocks the cradle," he said, "swings the tennis racket," and he saw Venus rising from the foam with a swimming championship!

Lord Birkenhead's "Rectorial."

I understand that Lord Birkenhead, who succeeded Mr. Bonar Law last October as Lord Rector of Glasgow University, may deliver his Rectorial address in the autumn. As a rule, the address is given in the third year of the Lord Rector's term of office. Lord Birkenhead will pay a visit to the United States this summer.



Miss Catherine Ferguson, who has left the D'Oyly Carte Opera Company to join her husband in Australia.



Miss Gertrude Kingston, whose husband is the author of 'Lilies of the Field' at the Ambassadors.

Patriarch Tikhon for England?

I hear that a number of English churchmen are anxious to secure the presence in England of the Patriarch Tikhon. A furnished house in Surrey will be placed at his disposal and that of his staff, in the event of the Soviet Government according permission for his removal.

Foreign Cherry Invasion.

There are plenty of cherries about just now, but these are mostly from France, the heavy rains and frost having spoilt the English crop. Incidentally, it may be borne in mind that the Kent cherry is an alien who has been naturalised. He was a native of the Caucasus and was introduced to us by the Romans.

Miraculous Cure!

We are now being told that paralysis can be cured by poison gas. Stranger marvels are to be read in the histories of medicine. I heard of a lady once who, having spent several years in the belief that she was paralysed, suddenly jumped up and ran for her life because a Highlander in uniform playfully stooped down and kissed her while she was sitting, unattended, in her bath-chair.

Bloomfield Centenary.

The present year marks the centenary of Robert Bloomfield. His poetry is now but little read, but early in the last century "The Farmer's Boy" gained a remarkable popularity. Nearly 26,000 copies were sold in about three years and the author received £250 therefrom.

THE RAMBLER.



"Just because she's got new patent shoes on, don't she put her foot out."
"They ain't new, those are her old ones I saw her doing over with that White Cherry Blossom Boot Polish."

CHERRY BLOSSOM BOOT POLISH

BLACK and TONETTE in 1½d., 2½d., 4½d. and 6½d. Tins.

Also sold in the following colours in 2½d. and 4½d. tins only:

WHITE for Patent Leathers.

DARK TAN: Imparts a beautiful Nigger-Brown shade to Leather.

DEEP TONE: Stains Leather a rich, deep tone—very attractive.



ECONOMY!

There is far more nourishment in "ATORA" than in raw suet.

More than one-quarter of raw suet consists of indigestible waste matter. Raw suet, moreover, becomes sour and is thrown away. That never happens with "ATORA." "ATORA" is always sweet and ready for immediate use.

Try a packet to-day.

SHREDDED "Atora" is supreme for all kinds of Puddings, Piecrust, Mincemeat, etc.

"Atora" in BLOCKS is unsurpassed for frying fish and potatoes, for basting, and all cooking purposes.



Send for Booklet of 100 tested recipes to Hugon & Co., Ltd., Manchester.

ARTICLES FOR DISPOSAL.

BABY Cars from factory on approval; carriage paid; no shop profits, lowest prices for cash or easy payments; write for art catalogue post free, and save money.—Gladia Carriage Co. (Dept. 35) Coventry.

DOYF leathers, buy home direct, 1s 1d and 2s 4d 1b. Send for cuttings.—Galt, Tanyard, Northampton.

LINCOLNSHIRE leather beds, direct from factory; prompt dispatch, reduced prices; satisfaction guaranteed. Lists free.—Boston Leather Bed Co., Boston, Lincolnshire.

PAWNBROKERS' Bargains.—Special List of Unredeemed Pedigree now Ready; full list of 2,000 sensational bargains; new and secondhand; sent post free; don't delay, write at once, it will save you pounds; all goods sent on 7 days approval before payment.—Davis and Co. (Dept. 12), 26, Denmark Hill, Camberwell Green, London.

22/6 Improved action; 10 years' warranty; timed to a minute a month; also Double Curb Albert, same quality real attached, perfectly new, week's free trial; complete, £1 2s. 6d.; approval before payment.—Davis, Pawnbroker willingly.—Davis, Pawnbroker, 26, Denmark Hill, London.

32/6 Glasses, as supplied to the British Government; great magnification power; most powerful glass made; time by church clock, distinctly read 5 miles away; leather-aling case, week's free trial; 32s. 6d.; approval willingly.—Davis, Pawnbroker, 26, Denmark Hill, London.

29/6—Baby's Long Clothes, superior £5 5s. Layette, beautiful; newest designs; exquisite embroidered American robes, etc.; the perfection of mother's personal work; never worn; sacrifice, 29s. 6d.; approval willingly.—Davis, Pawnbroker, 26, Denmark Hill, London.

16/6—Gent's Double Curb Albert, 18-in. Gold stamped mild solid links; 16s. 6d.; approval.—Davis.

34/6—Blankets, £4 4s. Bale 5 Full-size Blankets, extra heavy, perfectly new 34s. 6d.; approval willingly.—Davis, Pawnbroker, 26, Denmark Hill, London.

32/6—(Worth £4 4s.)—Lady's exceedingly elegant Frocks, 16 Nightgowns, Chemises, Knickers Combinations, Underskirt, etc., etc. 32s. 6d.—Davis.

19/6—Biscuits, £4 4s. Field, Race or Marine Glasses 50 miles range, wide field, great magnification, in leather-aling case; week's free trial; great sacrifice 19s. 6d.; approval before payment.—Davis.

16/9—Navy Blue Garbardin, full 63s. six-yard length, double width; superior quality suitable for lady's costume or dress length; 16s. 9d.; approval before payment.—Davis, Pawnbroker, 26, Denmark Hill, London.

£1 19/6—Marked Keyless Expanding Watch Bracelet highly finished with all the most modern improvements; timed to a minute a month; 15 years' warranty; week's free trial; 39s. 6d.; approval before payment.—Davis.

12/9—Lady's magnificent £25 Solid Gold—English half-marked 5-stone real Diamond Ring, fine quality, stone, sacrifice, 12s. 9d.; approval.—Davis.

19/6—Lady's most magnificent 18-in. Gold-crested Expanding Watch Bracelet; very choice design, with set and grip any time; 15 years' warranty; 19 years' warranty; week's free trial; 19s. 6d.; approval.—Davis, Pawnbroker, 26, Denmark Hill, London.

£2 19/6—Prismatic Biscuiters 19s. 6d. model by Klaus 50 magnification, extra large object lens, giving large field of view, bending bar and central eye piece focus; wonderfully powerful; name of ship distinctly visible; 5 miles from shore; in solid leather case; week's free trial; sacrifice, 59s. 6d.; approval before payment.—Davis.

£2 12/6—Valuable Violin in perfect condition, extremely fine solo instrument, sweet, bell-toned, with special bow; fitted in shaped case; worth £12 12s.; week's free trial; sacrifice, £2 12s. 6d.—Davis and Co. (Dept. 12), Pawnbrokers, 26, Denmark Hill, Camberwell Green, London S.E. 5.

£2,000—WORTH Cheap Photo Material; catalogue sample free.—Hackett's, July-rd, Liverpool.

HOUSES WANTED.

SMALL Unfurnished House or Bungalow wanted to rent, one hour from town, Brighton line. No children.—Box No. 515, "Daily Mirror," 29, Boulevard, E.C. 4.

MOTORS AND CYCLES.

CYCLISTS! Free! Monster 144-page Catalogue of Unbeatable Bargains; cycles at guaranteed 50s. clear money-saving; big reductions in accessories; real cable road covers at actually half-price; also list of astounding clearance offers—believe it or not; both books are free; don't miss them.—Write: Moorhouse, Ltd., Dept. 26, Farnham, Surrey.



TOMATOES!

British TOMATOES

—BUY THEM WHILE YOU MAY

They're only here for a brief season of the year, and it's now that you get them in the full flush of their perfection. For plumpness, for ripeness, for freshness, for health-giving qualities and for delicacy of flavour no other tomato can touch this fine fruit, grown in British glasshouses.

Write for this New Recipe Book

A special Gift Copy of "Tomatoes and their Many Uses" containing 65 new Recipes by C. Herman Senn, M.B.E., F.R.H.S., the famous cookery expert, will be sent post free on receipt of 3d. in stamps. Write immediately for your copy to the address below.

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Meltis CHOCOLATE

"It melts in the Mouth."

Pocket a Packet!

How famous actresses keep their skin always soft and smooth looking

It is not necessary to have an unattractive shine on your face; to have your colour blotchy, to have your skin look worn and tired

How often you have powdered the shininess from your face, or toned down an unpleasant blotchiness of colour, only to have the powder quickly fall off and leave the flaws as prominent as ever. How often you have felt that powdering made your face look artificial—only because the powder you used was too coarse or not just the right shade.

Famous actresses, and many other beautiful women, have chosen Swan Down for years, and known for 50 years of one powder that would really remove these annoying little faults of complexion.

They found in Swan Down a powder so rich in adherent ingredients that it clings to the skin for hours.

So minutely fine that it spreads over the face perfectly yet imperceptibly.

So carefully shaded that it is absolutely invisible—the five Swan Down colours, cream, pink, flesh, white and brunette match every type of feminine skin.

It is delicately and delightfully perfumed—many women say they would choose Swan Down for its fragrance alone.

The most used powder in Great Britain

So perfectly is Swan Down formulated to do exactly those things that women most desire of a powder, that it is and has been for many years the most used face powder in Great Britain.

You can get Swan Down at every chemist, perfumery, and departmental store in the United Kingdom. Because Swan Down suits women's skin needs so perfectly that it has the greatest sale of any face powder, it can be sold for the surprisingly low price of 1/- a box.

Sole Agents in the United Kingdom: Henry C. Quack & Co., 4 & 5, Indagator Sq., E.C. 4.

Hope Hampton writes: "I find Swan Down, uncomparably the best, soft and clinging."

But Richard says, "I have used Swan Down for years."

To keep your skin looking soft and natural

Don't use too light a powder.

A Snow Down's five shades—Pink, Cream, Flesh, White and Brunette suit every variation of skin colouring.

If your skin is rough, a touch of smoothing cream will smooth it so the powder will go on evenly.

Powder evenly over the whole face. Powdering part of the face and not other parts gives a spotty appearance.

It is delicately and delightfully per-

fumed—many women say they would choose Swan Down for its fragrance alone.

The most used powder in Great Britain

So perfectly is Swan Down formulated to do exactly those things that women most desire of a powder, that it is and has been for many years the most used face powder in Great Britain.

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TAN-SAD

Baby will outgrow a bassinette—however expensive! Soon HE will want to sit up, and then YOU will want a Tan-Sad. Why not get it NOW? It costs only 79/- and meets every Baby need from infancy to childhood. Flat bed, reclining and sitting-up positions are arranged in a moment. Unbreakable wheels are independently sprung on the principle of motor-car construction. The Hood is movable and can be arranged as a Sun canopy or advanced forward to meet rain. Free Booklet details many other advantages. Post free for P.C.

TAN-SAD LIMITED,
Elm Works, Freeman St., Birmingham
(Hoodley's Inventions).



Note the position of the Spiral Springs.

EIFFEL TOWER LEMONADE

Nature's Refresher

PIP, SQUEAK AND WILFRED

A Happy Family of Pets Whose Comical Adventures Are Famous Throughout the World

PETS OFF TO IRELAND!

Daily Mirror Office.

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS,—I expect some of you wish you could have an adventurous life like the pets! While you are at school, puzzling over problems in algebra or Euclid, Pip, Squeak and Wilfred are having a most cheery time at Brighton. The famous seaside town is on carnival, and, of course, whenever there is anything exciting like that, our celebrated dog, penguin and rabbit must be there!

Pip, Squeak and Wilfred are attending most of the sports, games, dances, processions, etc., which are to be held at Brighton during the carnival celebrations. They hope to make hun-

THE ZEBRA'S FANCY DRESS.

What He Wore at King Lion's Jungle Ball.

ONCE upon a time the Zebra had no stripes; he was a beautiful milk white pony without so much as a black speck on his coat.

It all came out of the annual fancy dress ball which the animals were holding, for, let me tell you that once every year King Lion and his Queen gave a splendid ball, to which every creature that lives in the jungle is invited.

Every animal but the poor zebra had thought of something to wear. He was in despair, and for two whole days could not even eat as much as a blade of grass, so worried was he.

At length little Mr. Squirrel called to him from a branch where he sat cracking a nut. "I've thought of what you can wear," he

BOILING MUD FOUNTAINS.

Thrilling Sights and Adventures in New Zealand.

I AM very busy at present picking out all the most exciting letters sent to me by nephews and nieces living in foreign countries. These two from New Zealand interested me very much:—

"I once had a trip to Rotorua, known as the Wonderland of New Zealand," writes Sadie Evans. "There is virgin bush for forty miles along part of the road. First I visited the three lakes, Rototoi, Rotehu and Rotoma. I then journeyed on to Rotorua town.

In and around Rotorua there are pools of boiling water, while a few feet away are pools of cold. I saw Maori children diving for pennies which people threw in the cold water. Maoris cook their food in the boiling pools.

"I also visited Waimanuyu Geyser, which at intervals shoots huge columns of boiling mud and stones several hundred feet into the air!"

Charles E. Spear, who lives at Dunedin, New Zealand, has an amusing story to tell.

AFLOAT IN A TUB. "As it had been raining heavily for several days," he says, "we who lived on the flat began to feel rather insecure. I had an unwelcome surprise in the morning when the water began to trickle through the crack under the door.

"By night it was 3ft. deep in the house, so we piled our belongings on the highest table, and, locking the door, we set out to get to some high place. As I was wading through the water is an ice-cold job, I got hold of a tub, and tried to give a realistic imitation of the song, 'Drifting with the Current in the Moonlight Glow!'"

"However, it was not a success, as my humble craft would persist in overturning whenever I made a vigorous stroke with my coal-shovel, which served as a paddle! "When I reached dry land I had to admit I was a sinner, being completely plastered with thick mud."

PUZZLES AND "POSERS."

HAVE you got a few minutes, with nothing to do? Then put on your thinking-cap and see if you can solve these teasers. They are not so easy!

1. In each of the following sentences is hidden the name of some well-known English seaside town:—

(a) "I don't know what it is worth in gold, do you, Ralph?"

(b) Derek rolled over Roy in his excitement.

(c) He knew his faults and owned them all.

(d) "Is the swan a gentle bird or a bad-tempered one?"

(e) "Meet me at Clevelly Mere," Gisborne replied.

"Will Tamil Ford have nothing to do to-day?"

2. Can you read this?

C C C

S A W

3. The following letters, when arranged in their correct order, make quite a sensible sentence, containing two Christian names:—

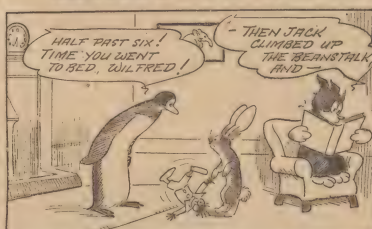
B A B E A B B A B S A R S A R B A R A R A.

If you manage to solve some of these puzzles (because I don't think you'll solve them all!),

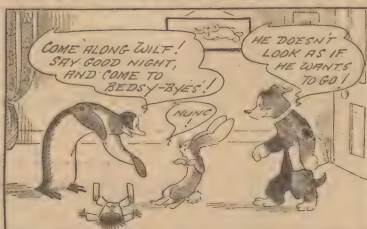
don't trouble to send in your answers. The correct solutions will be published on this page either to-morrow or some time next week.

Do you know any puzzles? If so, send them to me and win a prize.

"BEDTIME FOR WILFRED": A NIGHTLY COMEDY.



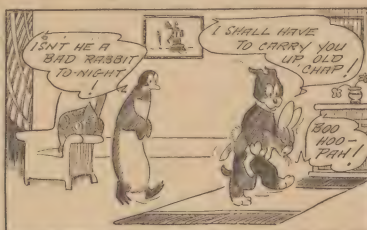
1. These pictures show you what happens every night in our house at Wilfred's bedtime.



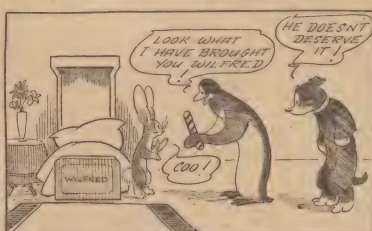
2. Wilfred, like most little people, hates to go to bed earlier than anyone else.



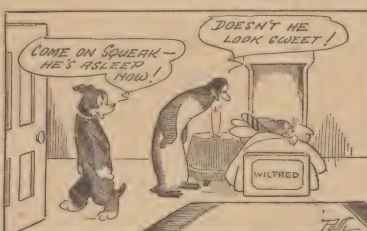
3. In fact, if he happens to be in the middle of a game, he will become very bad-tempered.



4. Then Pip picks the little rabbit up and carries him to bed, kicking and screaming.



5. Sometimes Squeak gives Wilfred a piece of peppermint rock to quieten him.



6. Then the little rabbit curls up in bed, and is soon fast asleep, with a happy smile on his face.

dreads of new friends—if you are a Brightonian don't fail to go and see them and give them a cheer.

After Brighton, where do you think the pets are going? They are paying a flying visit to Ireland during the week-end! They are attending a big fête to be held at Dublin, and will be received there by all sorts of distinguished folk.

INVITATIONS FROM EVERYWHERE!

What an adventure that will be for them! I wonder what Wilfred will think of it all? I'm afraid it will be impossible for me to go with them, but you may rest assured that they will be very carefully looked after during the journey and while they are in the "Emerald Isle."

From all parts of the country I am now receiving invitations to the pets to open bazaars, fêtes and other social functions, and I am so sorry they will only be able to accept a very few of these engagements.

Squeak is not so young as she was and too much travelling is not very good for her. If she were to spend all her time rushing about the country, I am sure she would soon be on the "sick list," and that would never do, would it? Pip and Wilfred do not mind very much where they go so long as they can play and have plenty to eat.

Your affectionate
Uncle Dick.

eried. "Only it'll take a long time to get ready, and you'll have to be very patient."

"I don't care," said the Zebra eagerly, and then Mr. Squirrel scampered a little further down his tree trunk and whispered something in the Zebra's ear.

"Very well, make haste," said the Zebra aloud, pawing the ground in his impatience. So the Squirrel hurried off to his house and returned shortly with a bottle of Indian ink.

"It's the best," he said. "The Secretary Bird told me; he uses it for any important document."

Then he dipped his bushy tail in the ink and began to paint the Zebra all over with wide black stripes. And at length the task was finished, and the Squirrel ran off to a nearby pool to wash the ink from his tail while it was still wet.

Next night at the ball the Zebra was a great success, and was even complimented personally by the Lion on his costume.

But the following morning when he tried to rub off the stripes he found he couldn't. He rubbed and he scrubbed, but it was no use, and at last he went to the Squirrel again and explained his difficulty.

"Oh, dear me, yes," said the Squirrel. "I quite forgot to tell you it wouldn't come off once it gets dry."

At first, on hearing this, the Zebra was angry, but his new stripes were so much admired that by degrees he got used to them, and no doubt he would be very much annoyed if anyone even suggested taking them away from him now.



Two Minds—one Throat "Cristolax"

WHEN Mother has made the acquaintance of "Cristolax" and has tested its virtues as the supreme nutrient-laxative, she instinctively summons its aid when occasion arises in the family circle. "Cristolax" is so gentle in action that it never gripes or strains the delicate little internal organs. Every baby loves the delicious taste.

"Cristolax" is not only a natural laxative, but is also a valuable tonic and nutrient for young and old. It is prepared in a delightful easy-to-take crystalline form and combines the recognised lubricating power of pure Liquid Paraffin with the digestive and nutritive properties of "Wander" Malt Extract. And, of course, being entirely drug-free, it cannot induce the pernicious habit of increased dosage brought about by old-fashioned purgatives.

Rid your body of the food-waste material regularly and safely by taking "Cristolax." Begin to-day; you'll quickly feel better for it.

CRISTOLAX
MALT EXTRACT WITH PARAFFIN
Nutrient-Laxative—Nutrient-Digestive

Prepared by the manufacturers of "Oenline,"
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Complete instructions, with photograph of the girl showing her beautiful hair, post free on request, at Dept. 1, 35, Gray's Inn Road, London, W.C.1.

This letter, just received from Mrs. E. H. Smith: "I have followed the treatment you suggest for my daughter's hair. I am pleased to say it is a great improvement. It is not falling out so much, there is a new growth of fine hair, slightly wavy, the place of the hair she lost. We are both extremely grateful."

The original can be seen at this office.

THE Marmet

NEEDS HANDS TO STEER—TWO DO!

BABY CARRIAGE

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54, High Street, Tunbridge Wells.



"What pets should always be beaten, Fido?" (Fido shakes his head.) "Why, car-pets, of course!"

don't trouble to send in your answers. The correct solutions will be published on this page either to-morrow or some time next week. Do you know any puzzles? If so, send them to me and win a prize.

CHILD BEAUTIES WHO HAVE BECOME FINALISTS IN OUR £2,500 COM



(No. 16).—Joan Hicks, Lordship Park, London.



(No. 16).—Joan Hicks, Lordship Park, London.



(No. 19).—Kathleen Barry Reid, Bermondsey, London.



(No. 17).—Betty Witt, Bournemouth, Hants.



(No. 17).—Betty Witt, Bournemouth, Hants.



(No. 18).—Peggy Leslie, Bayswater, London.



(No. 18).—Peggy Leslie, Bayswater, London.



(No. 14).—Eileen Erskine, Carisbrooke, Isle of Wight.

On these pages and on page 5 appear to-day new photographic studies of the ten competitors in Section II. of our £2,500 Beauty Competition who have been selected by our

CONTEST: READERS NOW INVITED TO MAKE THE DECISIVE CHOICE



(No. 14).—Kathleen Barry Reid, Bermondsey, London.



(No. 15).—Mary G. Foster, St. John's Wood, London.



(No. 15).—Mary G. Foster, St. John's Wood, London.



(No. 13).—Sybil Joan Sargeant, Garlinge, Kent.



(No. 13).—Sybil Joan Sargeant, Garlinge, Kent.



(No. 19).—Eileen Erskine, Carisbrooke, Isle of Wight.



(No. 20).—Florence Mewburn Brown, South Shore, Blackpool.



(No. 20).—Florence Mewburn Brown, South Shore, Blackpool.

Weekly votes. From these readers are invited by voting on the coupon on page 19 to select the prize-winner. Finalists in Section I. will appear on Monday.

PERMANENTLY wave your own hair.—Write for book
1st, Gaby, 5, Blenheim-st., Bond-st., W.1. Phone, May

Hair Often Ruined By Careless Washing

Soap should be used very carefully, if you want to keep your hair looking its best. Many soaps, prepared shampoos and shampoo powders contain too much free alkali. This dries the scalp, makes the hair brittle, and ruins it.

The best thing for steady use is Mulsified coconut oil shampoo (which is pure and greaseless), and is better than anything else you can use.



Use plenty of lather, rub it in thoroughly and briskly with the finger tips.

Two or three teaspoonfuls of Mulsified in a cup with a little tepid water is sufficient to cleanse the hair and scalp thoroughly. Simply moisten the hair with water and rub the Mulsified in. It makes an abundance of rich, creamy lather, which rinses out easily, removing every particle of dust, dirt, dandruff and excess oil. The hair dries quickly and evenly, and it leaves the scalp soft, and the hair fine and silky, bright, lustrous, fluffy and easy to manage.

You can get Mulsified coconut oil shampoo from any chemist. It is inexpensive, and a few ounces will supply every member of the family for months. Be sure your chemist gives you Mulsified. Beware of imitations—look for the name Watkins on the package.—(Adv.)



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1847.

To those suffering from **Balls, Abscesses, Whitlows, Carbuncles, Piles, Eczema, Ringworm, etc.**, there is Nature's remedy in

BURGESS'S LION OINTMENT.

It brings all the world matter to the surface, and heals from underneath—not closing up to break out again. For that reason, it is the remedy for **Rid Legs, Varicose Veins, etc.**

Available in every household for Cuts, Burns, Stings, etc. *1/2 all Chemists, from 1/3, 3/4, 5/-, etc.*

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Chivers' Jellies



Flavoured with
Ripe Fruit Juices

Delicious, Wholesome,
Refreshing.

The favourite table sweet for
over a quarter of a century.

YOUR CURE IN 7 DAYS! NERVOUSNESS TIMIDITY, BLUSHING YOU

can now be cured permanently in 7 days of any form of Nerve or Heart Trouble, Blushing, Nervousness, Indigestion, Self-Consciousness, Timidity, Lack of Confidence, Twitchings, Prickly Sensations, Depression, Insomnia, etc. The Genuine Cure is every minute, private, and will not interfere with any business or other duties. For either sex, it **HAS CURED THOUSANDS** after Doctors, Patent Medicines, Physical Culture and Suggestion had failed. Write at once for details. Will be sent FREE privately, if you mention "The Daily Mirror." **E. M. JACK, LTD., 12, All Saints' Road, St. Andrew's, N.C.**

Vanities for Women

POCKET DAYS—FROCKS OF LACE AND SWISS EMBROIDERY

DO you remember how we thrilled over pockets in our bib-and-tucker days, and the governess voices that used to remark: "I'll see you putting your hands in them!" Awfully cruel, you know, to give us pockets and then scold us when we used them. But now we've grown up, and can be revenged for modern clothes, or, at least, I should say, 1923 clothes, are abundantly provided with pockets; and, moreover, they are really meant to be used.

HERE AND THERE.

On our gaily-embroidered white linens there will be patch pockets everywhere. First on one hip, then on the other. Just above or below the waist, under either shoulder or right in front of the blouse. Coloured hankies peep out of them, matching the neck or hat scarf we happen to be wearing, or perhaps it's a slender wisp of white cambric with a monogram broid in colour and design. Even nighties and "undies" boast these pockets, and then they conceal the daintiest of silken sachets.

BLUE AND FUCHSIA.

The newest fashion in making organdie frocks is to poise them over a slim under-dress of coloured taffeta. For instance, you can appreciate the charm of a soft love-in-the-mist blue veiling fuchsia-tinted taffeta, and delicately beaded to match the under-dress.

CHARMING LACE.

There is such a charm to be derived from wearing a lace frock, you've no idea if you

don't possess one, how very feminine and sweet-as-sugar-candyish it makes you feel. Any number of lace gowns will be seen at Ascot, and I've recently inspected dear little-dine-at-home gowns of pleated lace, pleats being still the very height of fashion.

EROLLY FASHIONS.

With your white or pretty cinnamon-coloured Ascot suit you'll carry a stumpy little "brolly" or parasol slung under the arm by a bright scarlet strap, worn over the shoulder. This is a summer novelty.

NONE SO SWEET.

Of all the lovely dresses that will parade, conscious of their loveliness, in the royal enclosure on Gold Cup Day, none will outshine the gossamer airiness of those fashioned of the new net application Swiss embroidery, with perhaps a little lace cape and sunshade to match. These frocks are simply irresistible, and economical, too, for this material, for all its fairy-like appearance, really does emerge from the wash tub time and time again, still preserving its pristine bloom and freshness, as it is guaranteed to do.

BOLEROS AGAIN.

Another summer fashion is the lace bolero. It is unlined and collarless, drawing up into the neck by means of a narrow cord, and then falling free. Trails of little silken lingerie flowers adorn it, their colour being repeated in the broad ribbon "cummerbund" which the open jacket reveals. It's quite a pretty fashion and particularly becoming to tall, slim women. PHILLIDA.



A practical coat like this of black silk alpaca, moiré, or morocain will see you anywhere.

SCARBOROUGH

THE QUEEN OF WATERING PLACES
FOR A

HAPPY HEALTHY HOLIDAY

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FIRST CLASS TENNIS AND GOLF OPEN-AIR BATHING POOL
THE BEST MUSIC AND ENTERTAINMENTS

Illustrated Booklet (post free) from Room 3, Town Hall, Scarborough

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When kettles and saucepans are kept clean they need far less gas to boil or keep boiling. Clean them with OVEN-O and reduce your gas bills by one-third. OVEN-O is a boon in the kitchen and scullery. With the greatest ease it cleans burnt and stained pickdishes, fatty cake tins, oil stoves and heaters, grime sinks. You can thoroughly clean a Gas Stove, inside and out, in ten minutes with OVEN-O.

It is recommended by the Richmond Gas Stove and Meter Co., Ltd., the leading makers of gas cookers, and the Anglo-American Oil Co., Ltd., makers of the famous Valor Perfection Oil Stoves and Heaters.



'Clean Cooking means Good Digestion.'

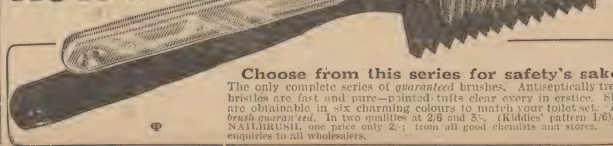
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PER TIN

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The Scent of Araby.

IN Shem-el-Nessim's delightful fragrance lies the secret of that subtle charm and delicate distinction desired by the woman of taste.

SHEM-EL-NESSIM FACE POWDER

is adherent and unobtrusive, and enhances the beauty of the complexion

SHEM-EL-NESSIM TOILET CREAM

(vanishing) produces a soft, velvety surface, and is beneficial to the most delicate skin.

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Distillers of
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Soap Makers
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Try it to-day!

and see what a great improvement it makes in your home-baking.

BORWICK'S BAKING POWDER

Your cakes, pastry, puddings and pies will be so much lighter, more digestible and appetising.

Cleaning the W.C. bowl need not be a nasty job

Throw away that dirty germ-laden brush. Just a sprinkle of Harpic powder at night, a flush in the morning, and the bowl is sparkling with newness.

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LAVATORY CLEANER
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HARPIC removes every stain and destroys all germs in the fittings behind. Stoves by Liptons, Boots, World's Stores, Timothy Whites and Stores, Chemists, Grocers and Ironmongers everywhere. Get a 4oz. or 1 1/2 lb. tin free. A trial sample of HARPIC for the name of a Grocer, Chemist or Ironmonger who does not keep it.
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SANITIC removes obstructions from pipes, 3/- a large tin.

THE IDEAL HAND EMBROIDERY MACHINE PRICE 3/9

enables you to embroider with remarkable beauty on any material. Works artistic embroidered designs on Gossamer, Linen, Table-cloths, cushions, etc., or daily monograms on lathing and sports costumes, handkerchiefs, prom-cuffs, etc. Easy to use. With directions. Price 3/9 (postage 3d.). Two spare needles sent for 6d. extra.
FREE. Useful new household novelty included with all orders received during next 10 days. Send NOW to—
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Le Jade, Roger & Gallet's latest Parisian success, reproduces the very soul of flowers, and perpetuates the glorious charm of the gardens of Old France. Make the fragrance of its magical sweetness your very own and carry it throughout your entire toilet series.

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Send 1/- P.O. now to Roger & Gallet (London) Ltd., 14, Poland St., W.1, for SPECIAL LE JADE SAMPLE SET.

Perfume 8/3

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Mrs. Taylor, of 28, Diamond Road, Stough, says: "Germolene has completely cured my little boy, aged 10, and my little girl, aged 5, of ringworm. The nurse was astonished. I think Germolene is wonderful."

AWARDED GOLD MEDALS AND DIPLOMAS AT FOUR LEADING INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITIONS.

Skin contagion lurks everywhere, and the tender skin of a child is always liable to be attacked. You can never be sure that your own child will be free from skin trouble during his school days—particularly from such infection as ringworm, impetigo, rashes and eruptions. But at the first sign of any skin ailment, use Germolene. It cleanses the tissue, stops the irritation, expels the germs, soothes at a touch.

Germolene is good for all skin ailments and should be at hand in every home for first-aid purposes. It stops itching, soothes and heals cuts, wounds, scratches, burns and scalds, and prevents poisoning. The moment Germolene is applied relief comes. The sore place is comforted; the damaged tissue is cleansed, healing commences and the skin rapidly assumes healthy perfection.

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The Aseptic Skin Dressing



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3 Coats 24/9, postage and packing 1/6
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Fine quality Navy or Fawn Gaiters, lined, Belt all-round. Double-breasted, in all sizes. Storm Collar can be worn close to neck or opened shown. Wind straps to cuffs. An extremely smart and serviceable garment, at almost a third the price. When ordering Gent's Coat, state chest measurement. Lady's Coat state length at back from collar to hem.

BOYS' FLANNEL SUITS

Extremely well made from good looking strong flannel, buttoning, thoroughly shrunken in a nice serviceable light or dark shade of Grey. The suits comprise jacket and shorts, styles as illustrated. The shorts are smartly cut and the seams are strengthened with invisible tape and stayed pockets. Sizes for average boys, ages 6 to 16 years.

With 21/-
Postage 6d. extra. Two or more suits post free. Stage when ordering.

Call or send your order by post to
THE LONDON STORES,
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58, HAYMARKET, LONDON, S.W. 1
(Facing Burlington). First Floor. Phone: Regent 798.

THE LITTLE LADY

By ERIC
MAXWELL



"Are you the girl from London for Mr. Champion?"

HOW THE STORY BEGAN.

IN Carnival-street, London, W. is—or was, for it has passed into other hands now—the flower shop known as *Fleur-de-lis* et Cie, tenanted by Barbara Crane, the orphan daughter of a lieutenant-colonel who had died during the war.

Barbara is aided in her business by Alec, a snub-nosed, freckled boy, and she cherishes the friendship of Peter Cowdray, nephew of Lady Parminter, into whose set Barbara foolishly allowed herself to be drawn before choosing the way of independence. It was during that period of irresponsibility that Barbara met Maurice van Rekken, a wealthy worldly man, who endeavoured to force his love upon her. The memory of that experience has always sent a shudder through the Little Lady since. Still, Van Rekken is believed to have died abroad some three years ago, and Barbara is quite happy in her flourishing business and in Peter's companionship. He has twice proposed, but the Little Lady has gently refused him.

One night when Peter is supping with Maurice van Rekken returns unexpectedly—back from the dead! He greets Barbara familiarly, and Peter, assuming he is not wanted, leaves. Later she meets Peter while on a shopping expedition and he practically cuts her.

In a basket of flowers received from a flower farm in the South of France, Barbara comes upon a touching letter written by the proprietor, an unknown Englishman. He is desperately lonely, and after another humiliating scene with Van Rekken, she forms the plan of going out to join him, hoping thereby to forget some of her painful memories. She makes her arrangements and departs without seeing Peter.

GOING SOUTH.

THE carriage seemed to be full of feet, pointed French feet in brown boots, groping clumsily after a comfortable position, jostling each other.

At Dijon they had entered, all those feet, attached to the legs of six people, a family of five, very French and opposed to opening the window, and a German clergyman in a black velvet hat who spent half an hour vainly attempting to convince the company that he was a Norwegian.

Dijon had been an adventure; a great empty station crowded with lights into which the rapids had hurried, with a hissing of steam. Everyone in the train, so it seemed, had jumped to the platform with a bottle in his or her hand, and gone in search of water.

Then the family had arrived—a fat man with a coarse moustache and blue-black pompadour hair, an emaciated mother, loaded with a baby and two pale and spotty boys in paper collars and velvet jockey caps. They had settled in the compartment like a swarm of locusts. Like all good French people of their class, they carried their belongings in many cheap suit-cases, which they piled perisodically on the rack.

During this business of settling in the German had arrived, escorted by a contemptuous porter, whose very manner of accepting a five-franc note was an insult in itself.

The papa of the moustache, having forbidden Emil and Henri to speak to the "enemy," fumbled about in a string bag and produced four ham sandwiches at least a foot long, which the family consumed slowly and with infinite relish.

Then fell a great silence, broken only by the German pastor, who seemed actually to snore in his own baritone, tongue.

The rhythmic clatter of the wheels whispered to the Little Lady as she lay, avoiding the inquisitive feet of her fellow passengers.

(All the characters in this story are fictitious. Translation, dramatic and all other rights reserved.)

Those wheels seemed to say: "Champion—Champion—Champion!" until she became wonderfully happy at the thought of her journey's end. But, as time went on, she began to remember that she did not know Champion, and that she had told the American a whole pack of untruths about him. At that the wheels changed their song and chattered: "Van Rekken, Van Rekken!"

At the mention of the Dutchman's name she felt a great dread descend like a heavy weight on her heart. It stifled her thoughts and jered at her from every corner of the moonlit carriage. She felt desperately alone, with no one to appeal to. Strange, inimical faces seemed to leer at her from the half-darkness—faces queerly resembling Van Rekken, big, handsome, and utterly pitiless.

She drowsed away and became the victim of weird and terrifying dreams.

She was in the little garden of her mother's house. The gardener was mowing the lawn, and the frost-out grass lay

heaped into a wheelbarrow. She plunged her hands into the damp, scented mowings, and a bee stung her finger. Her mother ran to her, wide-eyed and concerned. Then the scene changed to the day of her father's funeral, the graveyard where she stood by her father's side and heard the frosty earth thud on to the coffin lid.

She awakened then to hear the grinding of the wheels as the train slowed down at some crossing.

But the dream did not end. It continued through the pictures of her life, memories of schooldays, scrambled eggs always on Saturday mornings, the French mistress who wore an eyeglass, the outbreak of war, the parties with her father, the heavy work in Kensington Gore, Peter Cowdray in a bath-chair—and at the end of everything Van Rekken's leering, cynical eyes, so sure of conquest, so disconcerting.

She shook the tangled skein of the dream, which, like all dreams, was curiously under her control.

It showed her then the garden of the Villa Isadore as she imagined it to be, with round, green bushes which she supposed to be cypress—she had never seen the tree. There, above the gravel paths, pattered the Champion of her imagination, with troubled eyes and sharp, strong chin.

Suddenly he turned round and pointed at her. She experienced a sensation of shriveling up before his outstretched finger, and found herself slipping from the seat of the carriage.

The hours passed quickly. The sky began to lighten, and she could now dimly make out the countryside.

She did not dare to surrender herself to further sleep, for sleep meant dreams, and she had no wish to dream again of Maurice van Rekken. She lay back and thought hard of all the big, clean men who somehow lacked fascination, but were such a standby.

That American boy, for instance! She regretted her ignorance of his name. Curious how he had accepted her at her own value, accompanied her to and fro, held her small hand almost idly, as if he hadn't known he was doing it.

But the Little Lady had known, and appreciated it. It had been a tribute to her quality, delicately paid, and, on second thoughts, very precious. He hadn't "grinned her up" in the true sense of the phrase, but just gently appropriated her as a companion.

By so doing he had filled one of the empty corners of that large heart of hers and shown her that, after all, there were lots of perfectly nice men in the world. Only, it made her feel a beast about Peter.

That "left-behind" look in the American's eyes had been absurdly reminiscent of similar shadows which had swept across Peter's eyes on evenings in London when she had suddenly been moved to tell him the impossibility of their ever marrying.

Before she had time to concern herself with the morrow and make plans for stopping at the Villa Isadore she felt her mind clutch desperately at air and disappear into a deep sleep, which closed her eyes and drugged her thoughts, as the train ran on beneath a sky in which clouds had begun to scurry across the depths of blue.

JOURNEY'S END.

THE Little Lady awakened with bright sunlight in her eyes. The train was now careering at top speed through a broad and smiling countryside. Her little gold watch told her that the hour was past nine o'clock.

Having washed her very little face and set her very untidy hair in comparative order, she pushed her way politely along several lengths of corridor to a widely-swaying restaurant car. At narrow tables were seated English people of every kind, chiefly of the very upper classes, annoyed at each other and behaving with that intolerance characteristic of the Englishman before eleven o'clock of the morning.

Most of them did not even look at the Little Lady, but she caught the eye of a jolly-looking girl in a squirrel coat whom she remembered meeting years before at the Parmintors.

The Little Lady was now growing genuinely frightened at the prospect of Les Cypres. During the earlier stages of her travels she had deferred the consideration of her journey's end.

Now, in the clear, bright sunlight, Barbara Crane realised, with all the keenness of her upbringing, that one simply did not walk up to a total stranger and contract for his heart. It was no customary to knock on the doors of strange villas and demand admittance and lodging. In her imaginations she had made matters rather too easy for herself.

The first glimpse of the Englishmen around her recalled to her those decencies of life which, she supposed, mark off the English from other nationalities. She must find a hotel at Les Cypres, book a room, sign a register, and so on. Having done that, she might consider herself definitely settled in the neighbourhood.

Well and good! But, even granted an occupation of the town in state with colours flying, could she march boldly to the door of the Villa Isadore and offer to leave a card? Her conscience denied the possibilities of such frontal attack.

She must be more subtle than that—a very sly in the grass, invent a supposed relationship between Champion and herself (a dangerous method fraught with snares), insist that her father and he had been old friends (not at all convincing), proffer herself as an Englishwoman stranded on the Riviera and demand instant protection (not much good, but might have a serve).

If only Peter had been with her! He would have surely known Champion in the same way in which he seemed to know everyone in the world. But Peter wasn't there. On the contrary, he was hardly likely ever to come near her again, after that fatal unspoken misunderstanding, not so long past.

Force could find a way. It was said to laugh at locksmiths. Well, she must see what it was worth as an opener of gates.

"Love!" she exclaimed so loudly that a severe gentleman of Anglo-Indian tendencies almost dropped his coffee cup in surprise.

"Pardon?" he questioned.

"I said nothing," she replied, blushing red and desperately crumbling a roll.

He growled his disbelief and retired behind his coffee pot.

At length, when the sun was high in the heavens, the track curved away once again to the south, and there burst upon the watcher's sight a seascape more vivid and wondrous than the wildest of pictures.

Far away stretched the infinite waters, deepest and purest of blues, shading to green towards the shore, where rocks showed clearly through

those glassy depths. The cliffs were low, of some red stone, which heightened the already decorative effect. Along their crest rose white villas with gay shutters of green or blue hue, villas with flat roofs and scarlet awnings around which lay gardens bright with mimosa, the tender golden tree.

The Little Lady could not restrain a sigh of sheer wonder and delight. So this was the charmed country where grew the flowers she had sold in Carnival-street. It was more beautiful than even her wildest imaginations.

She could do nothing but stare as the rapids stopped at stations whose names held for her the sweetness of romance: St. Etienne, Cannes, Juan-les-Pins, Antibes; stations white with dust, dust on the green painted buildings, dust on the palms which shaded their platforms, where flower baskets stood high, one atop the other, in regiments of thousands.

After Cannes, where the English element had alighted to be welcomed by prosperous and flannelled friends, the sea curved into a bay across which a headland jutted, fretted with white hotels and villas perched precariously on spurs of cliff. When the train left Antibes the Little Lady had a first sight of the marvellous Bay of Angels, which reaches after or twenty miles to Nice, whose silver-white outline borders its shimmering blue.

Almost before she realised her whereabouts the train began to slow down, and she heard nasal cries of "Les Cypres! Les Cypres!"

A moment later she found herself standing alone on the white platform.

An unknown hand had deposited her trunk some twenty yards to her right. Behind her clustered those dark trees which had given their name to the town. Beyond them the land sloped up to where the Alps hung, blue and gray, over the wide sunlit landscape.

The station buildings were red, with roofs blue-tiled. Beyond them the Little Lady could see a dazzling whiteness labelled "Hotel Terminus" and a thumb-nail impression of a blue harbour and a town of pale sunbaked stone. At the far end of the platform an aged porter in spectacles crept to and fro between a pile of hampers and a rickety wooden truck.

She did not dare to hail him, but stood miserably there, alone, utterly alone. She wondered why ever she had come, how soon she could return, and, in the meantime, where she could get lunch.

Suddenly a hand touched her shoulder and, as she swung round, a cool English voice asked: "Are you the girl from London for Mr. Champion?"

Another fine instalment to-morrow.

You May Have

"Ven-Yusa Unscented"

or "Ven-Yusa Scented"



THIS refined oxygen face cream is now prepared in Scented and Unscented Form—both identical in beautifying quality, but just varied to please the different fancy. They are easily distinguishable by the seal on the cardboard carton—a Gold Seal for "Ven-Yusa Scented" and a Blue Seal for "Ven-Yusa Unscented."

"Ven-Yusa Unscented" has a natural and unassisted fragrance which appeals to all who like an unperfumed yet choice and superior cosmetic.

There is no daintier or more wholesome face cream than "Ven-Yusa Scented" with its distinctive and fascinating perfume. It is delightfully fresh and agreeable to the skin.



Ask for "Ven-Yusa Scented" or "Ven-Yusa Unscented"; both sold by all chemists, hairdressers and stores at 13 per jar. Note that each jar is carefully sealed by a waxed and sterilized cork pad to prevent contamination and to preserve the cream from heat and germs.

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SUNDAY PICTORIAL

THE SUPREME SUNDAY
PICTURE NEWSPAPER

AND READ

GET RID OF THE PANELS!



By **LOVAT FRASER**

IN this important article, Mr. Lovat Fraser discusses the panel system of Health Insurance with extreme frankness and urges that panels should be abolished altogether.

All insured persons must have absolute freedom in choice of doctors, who should be paid only for actual treatment. The interests of the patients ought to be paramount, but they are not so to-day, declares Mr. Fraser, who proceeds to criticise vigorously the present policy of the Ministry of Health.

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CEYLINDO TEA 2/2 2/4 2/6 2/10

INTERNATIONAL SUMMER DRINKS

You will thoroughly enjoy a glass of International Lime Juice or Lemon Squash after your game. Its purity and flavour will delight you as well as its economical price.

Per Bottle.

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The Greatest Grocers in the World
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MILITARY PICKLE

The Economical

Makes "ends" Meat

The cold meat will be eaten with zest and enjoyment if served with a spoonful of Military Pickle. Made solely of wholesome vegetables and delicious spices it is THE BEST OF THE GOOD PICKLES.

Of all Grocers: HAYWARD BROS., LTD., KENNINGTON, S.E.



SHIPPING, TOURS, ETC.

Rate, 6s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines.
FREE CHURCH TOURING GUILD
107, Memorial Hall, Farringdon Street, E.C.4.
£5 5 BRIGGS, YIPES, ZEDRUGGE
INCLUDING RAIL & 7 DAYS' HOTELS
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INCLUDING RAIL & 14 DAYS' HOTELS
AT DEYST-SUR-MER, GREAT BATHING RESORT.
TOUR INCLUDES THREE Excursions:—1, Bouges;
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ILLUSTRATED BOOKLET, 64 PAGES, POST FREE.

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Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines.
PARROTS and Cages from 40s.; 3 months' trial; No.
free—Chapman's, 17, Tottenham Court-road, London.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ALL skin complaints cured by the invaluable Re-Zo Skin
A. Preparation, 1s. 1½d. post free.—Re-Zo Specialties, 3,
Forth-lane, Newcastle-on-Tyne.
A. All you eat! Nature's only remedy, Thinas Tablets, in
a pain wrapper, P.O. 15, 56—Thinas Co., 12, Lombard
Street, London E.C.4.
DIABETES—Particulars of new treatment without
Drugs or Dieting, investigated by Dr. Loïn, of Paris,
will be found in Free Book sent to all bona-fide inquirers
writing to Laboratories, 43d, Chancery-lane, London, W.C.2.
ECZEMA, Psoriasis, all Skin Diseases positively cured
when everything else fails.—Write to J. G. Wilkinson,
M.P.S., Chemist, 72, Druggers, Harrogate.
L. Ladies try Warming and Curling Fluid, the new
curls produced without the use of iron; easily applied, non-
injurious, and economical in use. Price 5s. 6d. a bottle,
with full directions; complete outfit 6s. post free.—A.
MANICURE Sets, pocket size, 2s. 6d. post free.—Pascoe,
9, Richmond-road, Dalston, London.

AN INTEREST IN LIFE.

WHY WOMEN SHOULD CULTIVATE GOOD LOOKS.

It is from no love of vanity that we say every woman should cultivate beauty, and that she can have no better object than to take a special interest in improving her looks. Nature may have done a good deal by bestowing the attributes of grace and charm on you, but she cannot guard against the onslaughts of time and the ravages of wind and weather. That is for every intelligent woman to do for herself.

You know this, but the strange part of it is, you keep forgetting it! You are not vain, therefore not perhaps sufficiently interested in observing the subtle changes that take place from one year to another in one's appearance.

Yet this is readily remarked in friends, especially if for some reason one has not seen them for an interval of time. Well, the same thing is going on with you, and the wise woman will take steps to protect herself from losing her youthful freshness and charm. She knows she will react more pleasantly upon her acquaintances and those with whom she comes in contact if her eyes are keen and bright, and her complexion clear and free from blemishes.

This does not mean going in for expensive "beauty treatments," and so on. Any chemist will supply a small quantity of mercerized wax for applying to the face, and, unlike many toilet creams, this does not clog the pores, but, if gently massaged into the skin before retiring and left until the morning, will render the complexion fine and smooth. All blemishes are washed off on rising the next day, for the basic principle of mercerized wax is such that these are dissolved while you sleep, and the outer dry and scurf skin is absorbed, giving the fresh complexion underneath a chance to assert itself. In a short time the skin becomes finer in texture, and sallowness completely disappears.

Nothing detracts more from a woman's appearance and charm than neglected hair. Every head of hair has its own peculiar characteristics, and no doubt lack, straight hair is the more troublesome to make beautiful and to dress attractively. Electrical processes for permanently waving the hair are rather costly, and take up a lot of time. For the busy woman a much better way is to ask the chemist for a little salerose, and to apply it to the hair—one fairly thick strand at a time—with a tooth brush or small sponge, when it will be found an easy matter to coax the hair into a natural wave which will persist for some time. Very straight hair may require nightly applications at first to obtain the desired results, but there is nothing in salerose to prevent you using it as often as you like. It cannot harm the hair in any way, nor does it make it sticky or greasy.

Few women, fortunately, suffer from that painful and disfiguring affliction, superfluous hair, but those who do may take heart of grace, for they need suffer no longer than they choose to do if they will procure from the chemist a small quantity of pure powdered pheninol. After mixing a very little into a smooth paste by the addition of water, apply it directly to the hair and leave untouched for a few moments. Then, with a piece of card, gently scrape the surface, when the paste will come away, bringing all the hair with it, and leaving the skin smooth and white. In the case of very stubborn growths the hair may return, but as there is nothing to prevent you repeating the application as soon as this happens, the hair roots will gradually become so devitalized that they will be completely destroyed. Pheninol is quite safe and cannot harm the skin.

Pileta soap for the complexion.—Is. All Chemists.—(Adv.)



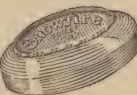
Snowfire Soap for Delicate Skins

It soothes as it cleanses because it contains the emollients which have made Snowfire Tablet famous. However susceptible your skin, you need not fear to use soap and water, if you use

Snowfire SOAP

6 1/2d. Per Tablet.

The abundant creamy lather removes all waste deposits from the pores, and supplements the natural oils of the skin. From excess of Alkali, it cannot harm the most sensitive. Try a Tablet for trial. Snowfire Tablet applied to the skin affords little protection from the cold winds.



THE QUEEN'S NIECE TO WED TO-DAY.

Romance That Began in the Hunting Field.

ROYAL GIFT OF DIAMONDS

The marriage of the Marquis of Worcester to Lady Mary Cambridge at St. Margaret's, Westminster, at eleven o'clock this morning, is an event of the highest social interest which has come at the zenith of a brilliant London season. Lady Mary is the Queen's niece and a noted beauty in society. Her handsome bridegroom is the son and heir of the Duke and Duchess of Beaufort.

Among the distinguished guests expected at the ceremony are the King and Queen and other members of the Royal Family. As the Prince of Wales is at present visiting provincial towns, it is probable that he will be unable to attend.

The beautiful bride's romantic meeting with the Marquis of Worcester took place while hunting with the Beaufort pack.

The Marquis is Master of the Hunt, and out of their mutual love of the sport a warm friendship sprang up which soon ripened into a deep affection.

The engagement was announced last March, and since then the Earl of Lonsdale has expressed his intention of putting his magnificent residence, Lowther Castle, at their disposal for the honeymoon.

SIX BRIDESMAIDS.

The reception, which was to have been held at Chandos House, Chandos-street, has now been cancelled, and the Court has been mourning. There will be six bridesmaids—Lady Mary Cambridge, Lady Diana Somerset, Lady Kathleen Crichton, Miss Harford, Lady Rosemary Eliot and Miss Constance Stanley.

The bride will wear a gown of white and silver brocade, with a long train of old lace crowned by a simple headress of green myrtle leaves and orange blossom.

Lady Mary has already received a diamond necklace from the King and Queen, who have also presented the bridegroom with a pair of enamel and diamond links as a wedding present. It will be remembered that the bride was one of Princess Mary's bridesmaids and also a bridesmaid at the wedding of the Duke of York and Lady Elizabeth Bowes-Lyon.

The old saying that a bridesmaid will be married before the year is out has, therefore, caused a great deal of speculation as to whether the maids attending Lady Mary to-day will themselves be brides in a series of future weddings.

The bridegroom has given the bride two fine hunters. The bride's present consists of two hunting horns.

LADY ASTOR DEFIANT.

Called to Order by M.P.s for Breaking Rule—"I Will Let You Have It."

Lady Astor was loudly called to order yesterday by members of the Labour Party for infringing the rules of the House of Commons by reading a supplementary question.

She, however, persisted, and the purport of the question was completely lost in the storm of protests. Looking defiantly at her interrupters, she at last exclaimed: "I will let you have it." The Speaker reminded her of the rules, whereupon she observed: "There are some things I don't want to remember."

TO-DAY'S RADIO.

LONDON (369 metres).—11.30, Miss Linda Harris (contralto); 5.30, women's hour; 6, children's stories; 6.45, boy scouts and girl guides news; 7, news; 7.15, Mr. Percy Scholes' "Musical Criticisms"; 8, orchestra; Miss Kate Winter (soprano); orchestra; Miss Kate Winter; orchestra; 9, Mr. Cherry Kearton, "Wild Life Across the World"; Miss Kate Winter; 9.20, news; men's talk; 9.45, Act III of "The Meistersingers," as played by British National Opera Company at Covent Garden.

BIRMINGHAM (420 metres).—3.30, orchestral trio; 5.30, women's corner; 6, children's corner; 6.45, scouts' news; 7.30, Orpheus String Trio; Wolsley Male Voice Choir; duet; Mr. Walter Owen (one-string fiddle); Male Voice Choir; 8, news; 8.45, Male Voice Choir; Mr. Arthur Skinner (bass); Male Voice Choir; Orpheus String Trio; talk; Efficiency in Broadcast Reception" (Mr. Colin Gardiner); Male Voice Choir; Quartette; Male Voice Choir; 10, news; 10.10, Orpheus String Trio; 10.20, news.

CARDIFF (363 metres).—5.30, women's talk; 6, children's stories; 7, boy scouts and girl guides news; 7.30, orchestra; 7.30, chat on "Gardening"; Mr. Richard Treseder; 7.30, Mr. T. J. Jones (tenor); 7.40, orchestra; 7.50, news; 8.30, orchestra; 8.45, Mr. Eversman (soprano); 8.50, Mr. T. J. Jones (soprano); 9, Mr. T. J. Jones (soprano); 9.10, orchestra; 9.20, chat on "British Mammals"; Dr. Jas. J. Simpson; 9.30, Mr. T. J. Jones (soprano); 9.40, orchestra; 10.10, news.

BREWER'S £24,000 FOR CHARITIES.

About £24,000 to charities was left by Mr. Charles Beasley, of the North Kent Brewery, Elmstead, S.E., whose will has been proved at £773,900 gross, with net personality £672,124. The duties on the property at this valuation will amount to about £218,000.

DROWNED IN GALE.

During heavy weather off the Orkneys Baden Powell, twenty-two, a fisherman, fell overboard from the trawler Cambodia, and was drowned.

FIGHT FOR FORTUNE.

New York Capitalist Sued by Former Wife.

DIVORCE SEQUEL.

PARIS, Wednesday.

Mrs. Edith Kelly Gould, the divorced wife of Mr. Frank J. Gould, the New York capitalist, has served papers for an action which will be tried in the Versailles courts, in which she claims one-half of Mr. Gould's fortune as community property, and asks for an immediate sale of his real estate in France.

This estate is valued at about £840,000, and she claims that the proceeds of the sale be divided between her and Mr. Gould.

The suit is being brought under the principle of "community" in French law, whereby, unless previous to marriage a contract specifying otherwise has been made, in the event of a separation, one-half of the property goes to the wife and the other half becomes the husband's. Mrs. Gould was divorced at Versailles in 1919, and under the decree she received no alimony. This decision was confirmed last month by the New York courts.

Mr. Gould is now living in Paris with his third wife, formerly Mlle. Florence Lacaze, whom he married last February.—Central News.

UNFROCKED VICAR.

Sent to Prison for Fraud—Judge Regrets Light Sentence.

"I regret that the law does not allow me to impose a heavier penalty," said Sir Robert Wallace, K.C., at the London Sessions yesterday when passing sentence of twelve months' imprisonment on Llewellyn Davies, aged sixty-two, stated to have been a vicar who was unfrocked for improper conduct thirty years ago.

Davies was found guilty of obtaining credit by fraud. He and his sister stopped at an hotel and left without paying, and a detective sergeant stated that Davies acted similarly in hotels at Stroud, Windsor, King's Cross, Victoria, Dover-street, W., and Norfolk. Previous convictions were proved.

CONVICT'S NOBLE DEED.

Man in Court Says Prisoner Saved His Child's Life.

A good deed brought its reward at London Sessions yesterday.

A man with a long list of convictions that began when he was fourteen pleaded guilty to stealing a kipin. He served in the Army with great credit.

"A man in court came forward and said:—'This man did a very noble deed for me about two and a half years ago. He saved the life of my child. I am willing to employ him at once.' The man added that he was in a large way of business."

Sir Robert Wallace: You do this with your eyes open. If this chance falls I shall send the man to prison for service.

Sir Robert postponed sentence for three months, saying: "Now make the best of your last chance."

£2,500 BEAUTY COMPETITION VOTING AND FORECAST COUPON.

To the Manager, Beauty Competition Dept., *The Daily Mirror*, 47, Lombard-lane, E.C.4. Please register my votes for the three entrants indicated below as the "Beauties of 1923." This selection, together with the estimate of the votes, is also my forecast of your readers' verdict.

Section	Winner	Estimate of Votes
III. Nos. 21-30		
II. Nos. 11-20		
I. Nos. 1-10		

Indicate the photographs you select by number only. One selection must be made for each section, otherwise the coupon is invalid. You must also give your estimate of the number of Votes that will be recorded for each of your selected entrants.

I enter this competition upon and subject to the conditions published in *The Daily Mirror*, and agree to abide by such conditions and to accept the decision of the Editor upon all matters and questions which may arise in connection with this competition as final and conclusive and absolutely and legally binding upon me.

NAME

ADDRESS

You may send in as many coupons as you wish, but they must reach "The Daily Mirror" not later than the last post on Friday, June 22, 1923.



What's the joke?

Both heartily laughing at some joke—they don't trouble to control smiles through fear of revealing dingy teeth.

Wear those unrestrained smiles of cheery health yourself—brush your teeth with Enolin tooth-paste. Enolin cleanses the mouth and gums, prevents decay and keeps teeth white. It enables you to smile without restraint—without fear of showing discoloured teeth.

"Cultivate the Enolin Habit"



Enolin

Tooth Paste is Perfection

Contains no grit

1/3 of all chemists 9'

EVERY WOMAN

Who suffers from weakness of the abdomen from whatever cause should send for Illustrated List (D.10).

BELTS & BELT-CORSETS

A Customer writes: "The belt my wife had is a success. By wearing it she can walk miles; before, she could not walk at all."

DOMEN BELTS CO., Ltd.

456, Strand, London, W.C.2.



Children Delight In Cuticura Soap Baths

Because they are soothing and refreshing for tender skins, especially if assisted by Cuticura Ointment on first signs of redness or roughness. The Cuticura Talcum also, delicately medicated and exquisitely perfumed, is excellent for little ones.

Soap 1s. Talcum 1s. 3d. Ointment 1s. 3d. and 2s. 6d. Sold throughout the Empire. British Depot: F. Newbery & Sons, Ltd., 41, Charterhouse-row, London, E.C.4.

Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

BRITISH made Concert Grand Gramophones, beautifully finished, a real bargain; £7 10s. each, paid approval. Write today.—Mail Orders, 21, Rectory-rd., Shelton, Stoke-on-Trent.

CHAS. STILES AND CO.—Pianos by high-grade makers, new and second-hand, for sale hire or hire-purchase inspection invited.—74-76, Southampton-row, W.C.1. Phone Museum 479.

PIANO Bargains, new and second-hand: best makes from 21s. monthly.—Parker's, 187 Bishopsgate.

SITUATIONS VACANT.

ART—Earn big money if you sketch; stamp for booklet, Art Studio, 12 and 13 Henrietta-st., Strand, W.C.2.

WANTED—Cook, housemaid; comfortable, easy situation; wages £50, £40.—Friern Lodge, Friern-lane, W.11.

22 WEEKLY earned, easy homework plan, no canvassing; suitable stamped envelope.—Dean (D.M.), Durham-rd., Sheffield.

BRIGHTON GIVES ITSELF OVER TO THE DELIGHTS OF A FOUR DAYS' CARNIVAL



Chanticleer and his jockey astride a motor-cyclo.



Sea nymphs and mermaids from the Brighton Municipal Technical Colleges with their deep sea monster.



Tut-Tut was the apt inscription on this giant impersonation



The procession presented a splendid spectacle as it passed along the front headed by a band.



A nestful of baby birds in the procession.



This handsome ship, gay with sail, was much admired. (Daily Mirror photographs.)

THE KING'S PLANS FOR ROYAL ASCOT.

State Drives from Windsor to the Racecourse.

GUESTS AT CASTLE.

The King and Queen and their guests at Windsor Castle will drive in Ascot state to the races on all four days next week if the weather is fine.

Last year, it will be remembered, the procession up the New Mile had to be abandoned owing to bad weather.

Windsor Castle will, as usual, be full of guests.

The King and Queen and other members of the Royal Family are arriving on Saturday and the guests on Monday.

The royal procession will consist of the usual number of carriages, and the King and Queen and their guests will motor over from the Castle to Duke's-drive, in Windsor Great Park, where they will enter the royal carriages.

After the races the King and Queen and their guests will drive through Windsor Great Park and up the Long Walk, passing through the Sovereigns' Entrance to the Castle.

Dinner parties will be given each evening. The Ascot course is in excellent condition, and the weather is all that is needed to make this year's Ascot the most noteworthy since the war.

TRAIN DERAILED.

Shunting Mishap Causes Several Hours' Delay Near London.

Several carriages of an empty Great Central train from Marylebone to Woodford were derailed during shunting operations near Brackley, Northants, late on Tuesday night.

The main line was blocked for some hours, and the midnight London and Rugby train arrived four hours late. No one was injured.

47 PAGES OF RESOLUTIONS.

The final agenda of the annual Conference of the Labour Party, which opens in London on June 26, contains no fewer than forty-seven pages of resolutions and amendments, numbering altogether over 300. One of the amendments to standing orders recommends that "The number of resolutions forwarded by any affiliated organisation for discussion at the annual conference shall not exceed three."

EXPORTS JUMP.

Month of May Shows an Increase of £8,683,762.

BETTER TRADE.

The most remarkable feature of the national trade returns for May is a very large increase in the exports of British goods.

The total is £71,554,864. For April the figure was £62,871,102. The increase is £8,683,762.

The corresponding figures for the two previous Mays show how trade has improved since the great slump:—

1921	£43,088,418
1922	58,045,353
1923	71,554,864

To get a higher figure for any month's exports we have to go back to January, 1921, when the total was £92,756,094. The lowest point reached since the post-war boom was June, 1921, when the figure was £38,152,238.

Almost every item, both in the manufactured and unmanufactured classes, shows a substantial increase.

The increase in the month's coal exports is most striking:—

1921	£32,861
1922	5,790,238
1923	10,589,417

The exports of iron and steel and goods made of these metals are £7,203,717, as compared with £4,824,691 in May, 1922—an increase of £2,379,026.

Machinery is £4,174,330, as compared with £3,053,063—an increase of £1,121,267.

Total imports for the month were £89,478,996, an increase of £3,061,979 from last month, and an increase of £753,427 from May of last year. The increase over April would be partly accounted for by the fact that May has one day more.

BOXER'S FLOOD RESCUES.

Jess Willard Carries Women and Children on His Back.

Jess Willard, the famous boxer, has rescued a large number of people from the flooded districts during the last few days, says a Kansas City telegram received by the Central News through New York.

One of the areas most seriously affected by the floods in near Ranch 101.

Here Willard has worked strenuously day and night carrying people on his back to places of safety.

Many women and children are among those he has snatched from the flooded dwellings just when their plight was becoming desperate.

W. P. HARTLEY'S Jams, Marmalade and Table Jellies



THERE are no more delicious delicacies for the table than Hartley's Preserves and Table Jellies.

The Jams and Marmalade are made only from fresh fruit in the actual Season, and the best white sugar. Their delightful flavour has made them a firm favourite with almost every British home. Hartley's Table Jellies are also made from only the purest and most wholesome ingredients.

They are easily prepared—children love them—and the price is right. Every good Grocer sells Wm. P. Hartley's products.

The Guarantee of Purity is on every Jar.

W. P. Hartley

LONDON AND AINTREE



—and the Cream is left in!

MAYPOLE FULL-CREAM MILK is simply the PUREST MILK from the finest herds of dairy cows. Nothing has been added to it. Nothing has been taken from it—except the water, which makes it more convenient and safer.

Maypole Full-Cream Milk contains all the cream, the vitamins, and other vital body-building elements of fresh milk. It is the natural safe food for babies and invalids, because it is just fresh wholesome milk in its purest form.

Buy direct from MAYPOLE, who MAKE IT. Get a better milk—make a considerable saving.

MAYPOLE Full - Cream MILK (DRIED) ONLY 9^d. Per ½-lb. Cuplet

MAYPOLE CONDENSED MILK 5½^d. TIN
(Sweetened) Machine-skimmed for Household Use

MAYPOLE BUTTER - - - 1/6 ALB
THE WORLD'S BEST: FRESH MADE

CHOICEST DAIRY BUTTER - 1/5 ALB.

MAYPOLE TEA : 2/8, 2/6, 2/4, 2/2 ALB.

MAYCO MARGARINE - - - 9^d. ALB.
Is Mixed with MAYPOLE BUTTER

MAYPOLE MARGARINE BEST PURE 6^d. ALB.

MAYPOLE FLAKED BEEF SUET 5d. ½-lb. packet 2½^d. ¼-lb. packet

MAYPOLE DAIRY CO., LTD. Over 940 Branches.

Spend a little to gain a lot

WHEN you think how much a rich, concentrated, full-of-flavour sauce can do—how it multiplies the enjoyment of food, how it makes simple dishes taste more 'worth while,' how it makes easy the serving of 'left overs' in a way that everyone finds delightful— isn't it surprising that you don't use Yorkshire Relish even more often than you do?

Yorkshire 9^d. per bottle. Relish

does all these things at a cost which is so small as not to be worth considering—a full-sized 2,400 drop bottle costs only 9d., yet you will find it serve you every flavour-giving purpose for weeks. In no other way can you buy so much extra food enjoyment for so little money. Ask your grocer for your bottle.

GOODALL, BACKHOUSE & CO., :: LEEDS



A most human little "adventure" —



—of the three famous pets on page 11.

The Daily Mirror

NET SALE MUCH THE LARGEST OF ANY DAILY PICTURE NEWSPAPER

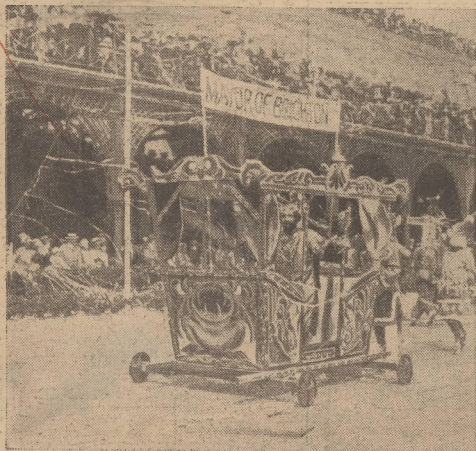
KING CARNIVAL AND HIS TRAIN MAKE THEIR STATE ENTRY INTO BRIGHTON



The Mayor welcoming King Carnival, whose proclamation ran: "Abandon yourself to the joy of the dance, revels and the music. This is my pleasure."



Lohengrin and Elsa and their swan bridal car.



The state coach of a usurper of civic dignity.



King Carnival, supported by great dolphins and borne on his triumphal car, in the procession.

King Carnival, attended by a merry throng of revellers, made his state entry into Brighton yesterday. Heralds, jesters, toy soldiers and laughing carnival girls took part

in the wonderful pageant of tableaux and decorated cars, which was the signal for the start of four days' festivities. See also page 20.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)